

RAINBOW RAYS

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4
12
38
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56



No. 00

I'll Soon Be Leaving Here

J. L. S.

Copyright, 1946, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.
in "Rainbow Rays"

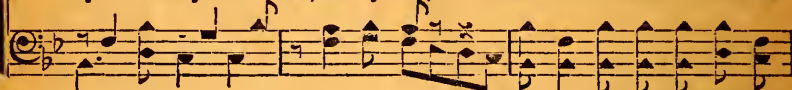
John L. Shrader



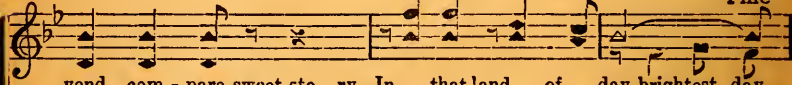
1. When the home bells shall ring a wel-come for me there, O glo-ry,
2. I am look-ing for Christ my bless-ed Lord and King, e-ter-nal,
3. Some sweet morning I'll leave this sin-ful world be-hind, with glad-ness,



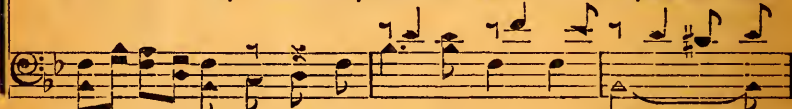
I'll be on my way, on my way; Glad-ness a-waits me there be-
 When He comes for me, comes for me; Heav-en with harps and voices
 Fly a-way to rest, sweetly rest; There'll be no sor-row in that



D.S.—With all my loved ones who have
 Fine

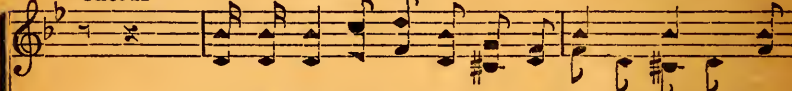


yond com-pare, sweet sto-ry, In that land of day, brightest day.
 then will ring, su-per-nal. When I cross the sea, mys-tic sea.
 home di-vine, no sad-ness, There with all the blest, saved and blest.

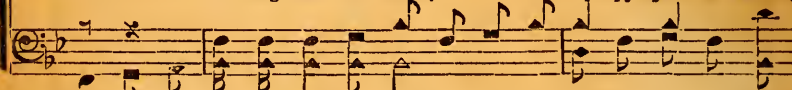


gone be-fore, I'll make glad praise for-ev-er ring, swell and ring.

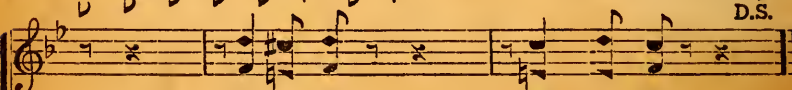
Chorus



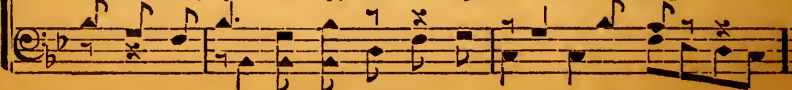
Leav-ing here for home, on yon-ders hap-py shore,
 I'll soon be leav-ing here for home, hap-py gold-en shore,



D.S.



By and by, bless-ed King;
 e-ter-nal, By and by, I'll see my bless-ed King;



Rainbow Rays

Our First 1946 Book

FOR

Singing Schools, Conventions, Etc.

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PRICE :

\$5 cents a copy; \$3.60 a dozen; \$13.00 for 50;
\$25.00 for 100, postpaid

Shape Notes. Manila Binding

Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co., Inc.

Plate Makers — Printers — Publishers

Dallas 8, Texas

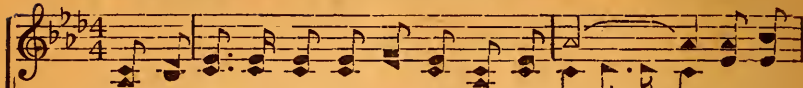
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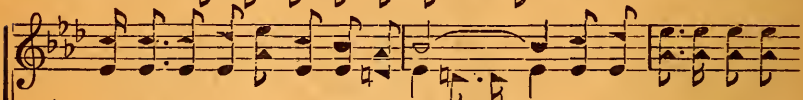
No. 1-A

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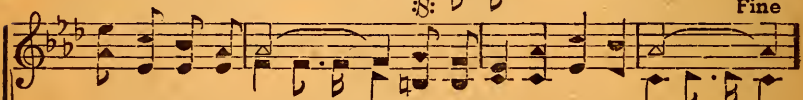
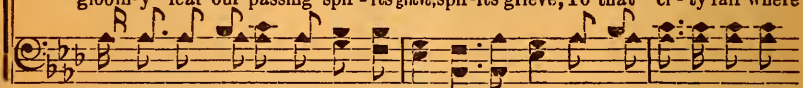
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Stella May Thompson in "Rainbow Rays" L. D. Morris



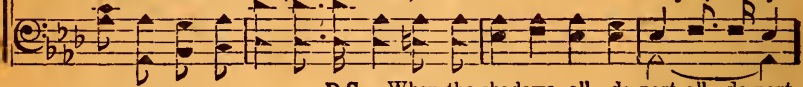
1. Sink - ing 'neath this heav - y weight of sin and care, sin and care, We are
2. Guid - ed ev - er by Thine own un - err - ing hand, guid - ing hand, Great temp -
3. When our fet - tered souls this earth - ly clay shall leave, quickly leave, May no



com - ing, Fa - ther, free us from de - spair, from despair; To Thy fold where joy is
ta - tions one and all we can withstand, we can stand; Keep our feet from sinking
gloom - y fear our passing spir - its grieve, spir - its grieve; To that ci - ty fair where

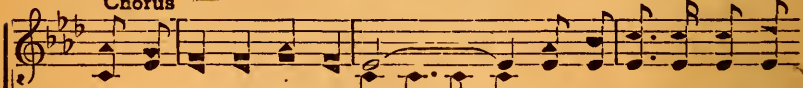


e'er be - yond compare, all compare, O re - ceive us, Lord, to - day.
in the treach'rous sand, treach'rous sand,
death can ne'er bereave, ne'er bereave, yes, to - day.

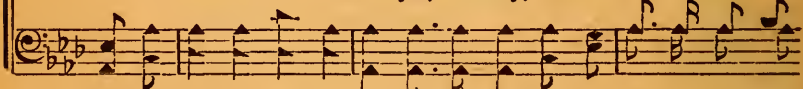


D.S.—When the shadows all de - part, all de - part.

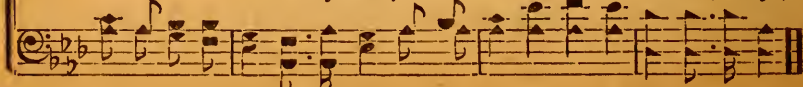
Chorus



O re - ceive us, Lord, to - day, Where sal - va - tion waits to
yes, to - day,



glad - den ev - ry heart; O re - ceive us, Lord, for aye,
ev - ry heart, Lord, for aye,



No. 5

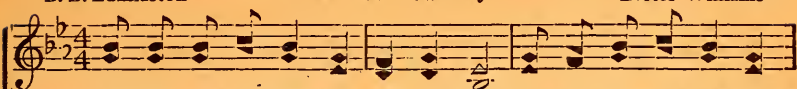
Keep the Message Ringing

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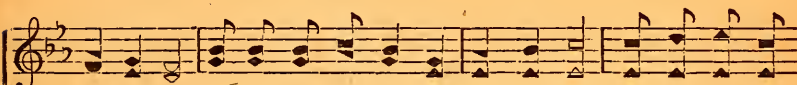
B. B. Edmiaston

in "Rainbow Rays"

Lester Williams

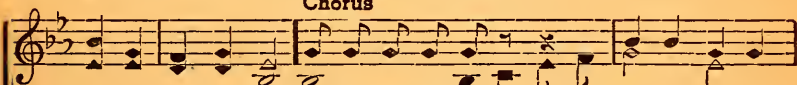


1. Keep the gos-pel mes-sage ring-ing clear, Make it known to souls who're
 2. Keep the gos-pel mes-sage ring-ing true, Live it as you tell the
 3. Keep the mes-sage ring-ing ev-'ry day, Tell it, sing it, as you



sad and lone; Ev-'ry time an-oth-er's way you cheer, Great-er peace and
 sto-ry old; Those a-round you will be watch-ing you, From the dross of
 go a-long; Sin and sor-row it will drive a-way, And will fill the

Chorus



glad-ness are your own. Keep the gos-pel news ring-ing, ring-ing,
 earth re-lect love's gold.
 world with hap-py song. Keep the mes-sage ring-ing,



Tell it far and near, tell it ev-'ry day; Fill the world with joy,
 Tell it ev-'ry day; Fill



singing, singing, Sor-row drive away, drive the gloom away.
 the world with sing-ing, Sor-row drive away.

No. 6


Joys In Heaven

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Adger M. Pace

in "Rainbow Rays"

S. L. Wallace

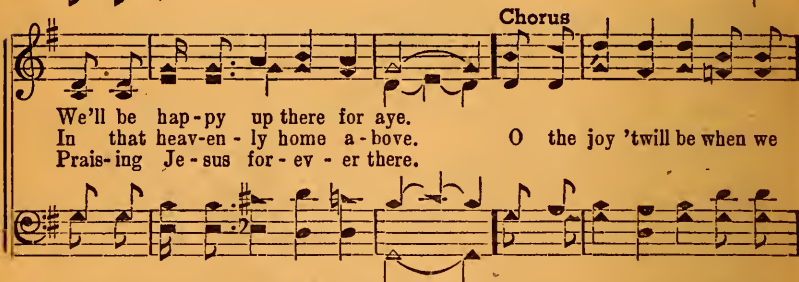


1. What a joy 'twill be at the beau-ti-ful gate, Which we all shall
 2. We shall join that band in that won-der-ful place, In a song of
 3. What a time we'll have with our loved and our own, In that wondrous

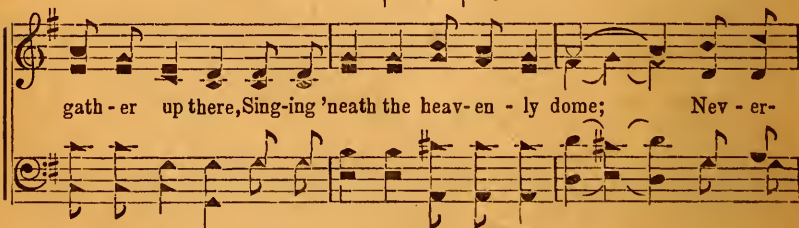


en - ter some day; When we meet with friends and our loved ones who wait,
 rap - ture and love; And we'll see our Lord and shall look on His face,
 ci - ty so fair; We shall sing and shout 'round the beau-ti-ful throne,

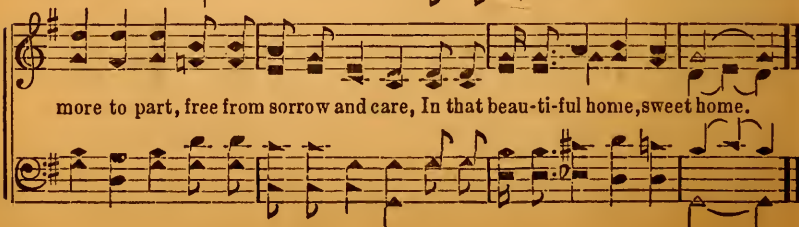
Chorus



We'll be hap-py up there for aye.
 In that heav-en - ly home a - bove. O the joy 'twill be when we
 Prais-ing Je - sus for - ev - er there.



gath - er up there, Sing-ing 'neath the heav-en - ly dome; Nev - er -



more to part, free from sorrow and care, In that beau-ti-ful home, sweet home.

No. 7

Sing On God's Children

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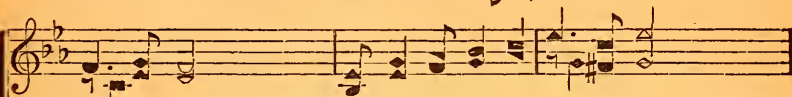
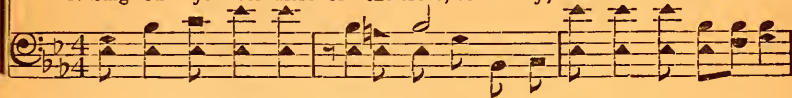
L. G. P.

in "Rainbow Rays"

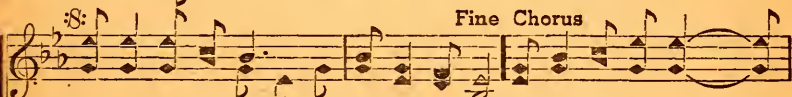
Luther G. Presley



1. We trav-el in a wea-ry land, so man-y, Trou-bles we meet on
2. The Sav-ior trav-eled on this road, and sure-ly, He knows a-bout our
3. Sing on ye sol-diers of the cross, so free-ly, The Sav-ior bore our

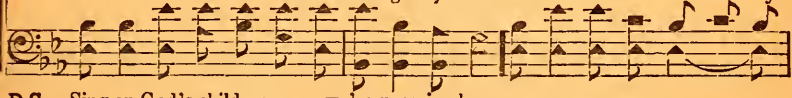


ev - 'ry hand, re-mem-ber, An eye is watching from a-bove, is watching,
 heav - y load, so heav - y, And by His hand we're safe-ly led, for - ev - er,
 pain and loss, He bore it, No fault in Him was ev - er found, our Sav-ior,

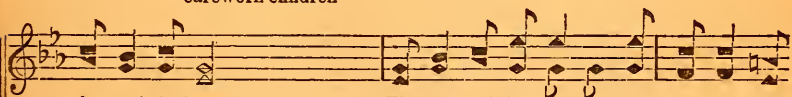


Fine Chorus

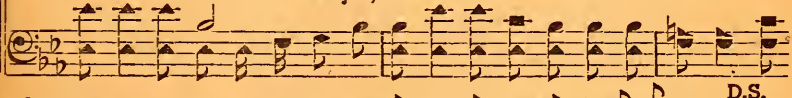
Sing on God's children and praise His love. Sing on God's children
 careworn children there's joy a-head.
 we're glo-ry bound. sure - ly



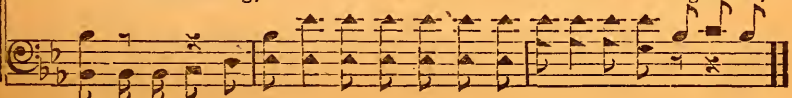
D.S.—Sing on God's children we're near-ing home.
 careworn children



it won't be long, hal - le - lu - jah, Till we reach heaven fair the land of sweet



song; The glo-ry lights are shin-ing o-ver the foam,
 in the morning, to guide us,



No. 8

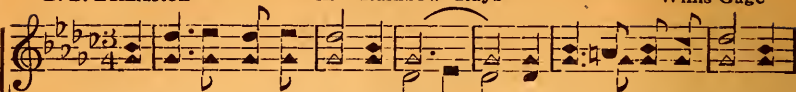
Shadows Will Roll Away

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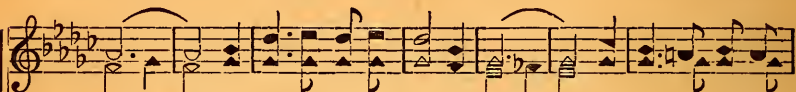
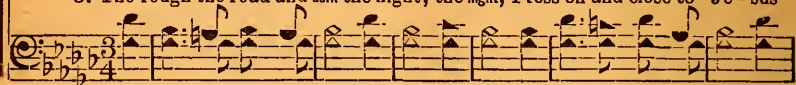
B. B. Edmiaston

in "Rainbow Rays"

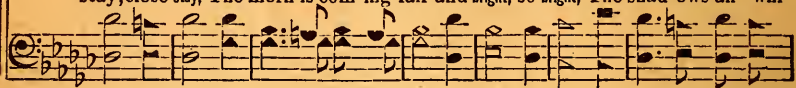
Willis Gage



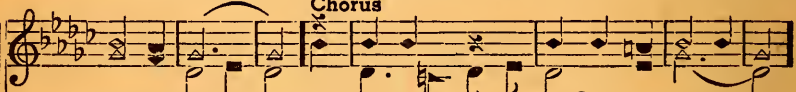
1. Here shadows oft - en dim the day, bright day, And hide the smiling sky from
2. Sometimes our sorrows crush us down, crush down, So heav - y is the load we
3. Tho' rough the road and dark the night, the night, Press on and close to Je - sus



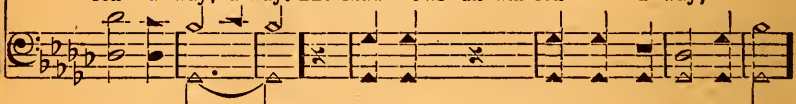
view, our view; Keep faith, for they will roll a-way, a-way. Re-veal-ing heaven's
 bear, we bear; Our crosses hide the promised crown, love's crown, Trust on and go to
 stay, close stay; The morn is com-ing fair and bright, so bright, The shad-ows all will



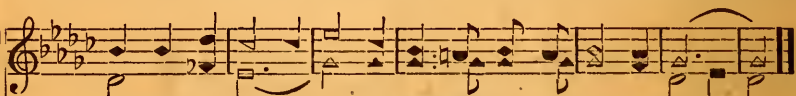
Chorus



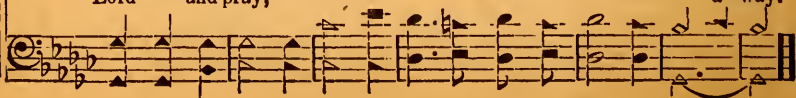
light a-new, a-new. Shad-ows all will soon roll a-way,
 God in pray'r, in pray'r.
 roll a-way, a-way. The shad - ows all will roll a-way,



When dawns the bright e - ter - nal day; On-ward,
 bright day; Press on - ward with the



on-ward, and oft - en pray, The shad-ows all will roll a-way.
 Lord and pray, a-way.



No. 9

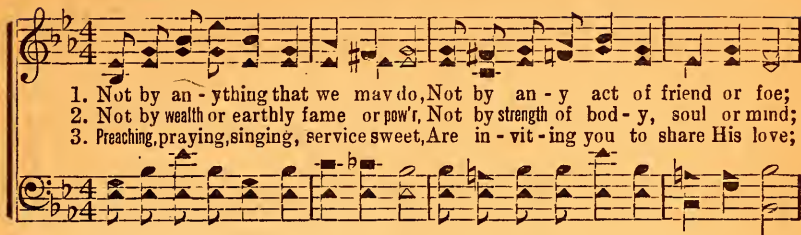
God's Saving Love

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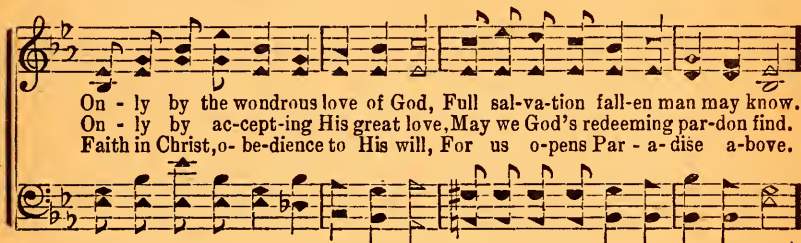
B. B. Edmiston

in "Rainbow Rays"

W. W. Combs



1. Not by an - ything that we mav do, Not by an - y act of friend or foe;
 2. Not by wealth or earthly fame or pow'r, Not by strength of bod - y, soul or mind;
 3. Preaching, praying, singing, service sweet, Are in - vit - ing you to share His love;



On - ly by the wondrous love of God, Full sal - va - tion fall - en man may know.
 On - ly by ac - cept - ing His great love, May we God's redeeming par - don find.
 Faith in Christ, o - be - dience to His will, For us o - pens Par - a - dise a - bove.

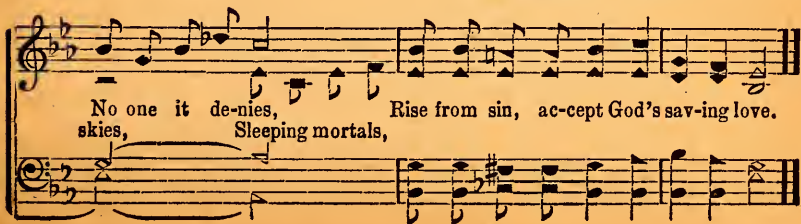
Chorus



Heal - ing, cleans - ing love,
 God's re - deem - ing love, Ev - er - last - ing
 O what wondrous love,



Love that bro't His Son from heav'n a - bove;
 Boundless as the
 Love that nev - er dies,



No one it de - nies, Rise from sin, ac - cept God's sav - ing love.
 skies, Sleeping mortals,

No. 10

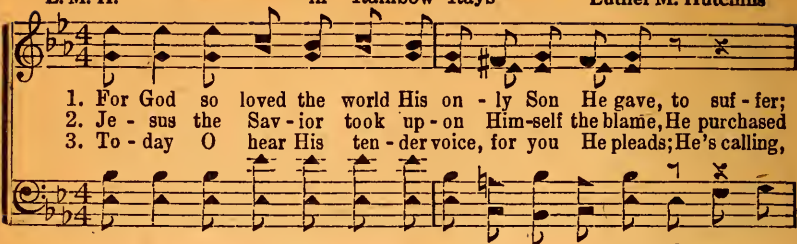
Redeeming Love

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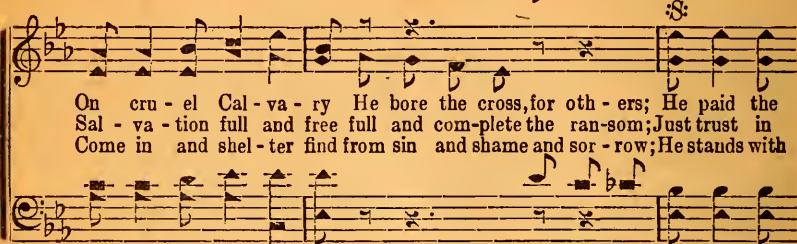
L. M. H.

in "Rainbow Rays"

Luther M. Hutchins



1. For God so loved the world His on - ly Son He gave, to suf - fer;
 2. Je - sus the Sav - ior took up - on Him - self the blame, He purchased
 3. To - day O hear His ten - der voice, for you He pleads; He's calling,



On cru - el Cal - va - ry He bore the cross, for oth - ers; He paid the
 Sal - va - tion full and free full and com - plete the ran - som; Just trust in
 Come in and shel - ter find from sin and shame and sor - row; He stands with

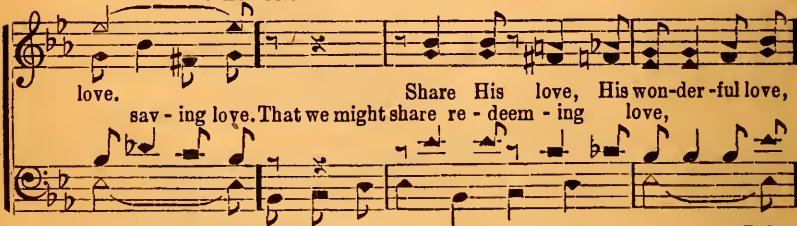
D.S.—He paid the



ran - som there for you and for me, Match - less, re - deem - ing
 Him and He will make you His own,
 out - stretched arms, why long - er de - lay? what love, what

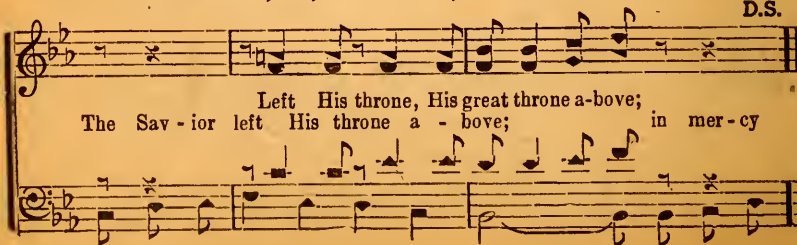
aw - ful price for you and for me,

Fine Chorus



love. Share His love, His won - der - ful love,
 sav - ing love. That we might share re - deem - ing love,

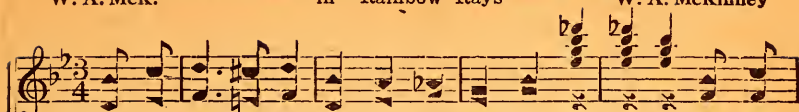
D.S.



Left His throne, His great throne a - bove;
 The Sav - ior left His throne a - bove; in mer - cy

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W. A. McK. in "Rainbow Rays"

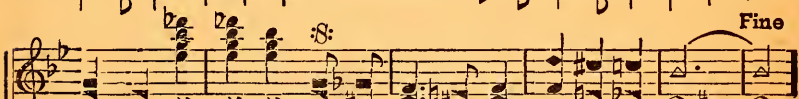
W. A. McKinney



1. There is com-ing a time, O dear bro-th-er, When we'll
2. Je - sus died on the cross for lost sin - ners, To re-
3. Are you trust-ing this won - der - ful Sav - ior? As to-



leave this old world and its care, its care; There will be no more sorrow nor
deem us from sin and dis-grace, dis - grace; He has gone to pre-pare us a
geth - er on earth here we roam, we roam; Je - sus shed His own blood, paid the




heartaches, We'll be hap - py with Je - sus up there, up there.
man - sion, In that beau - ti - ful sweet dwelling place, that place.
sin - debt, Paid your fare to that beau-ti-ful home, sweet home.

D.S.—Paid the ran - som for you and for me, for me.

Chorus



At home, at home, At home with the
Home up in heav-en, home with my loved ones, Home, yes, at home



free; Je - sus went to the cross for lost sin - ners,
the free;

1. What a sing-ing o-ver yon-der, on the oth-er side, When the saints shall
 2. O 'twill be a hap-py meet-ing when we all get home, Free from ev-'ry
 3. On that hal-le-lu-jah morn-ing when we see the King, Ev-'ry-bod-y

all u-nite, with Je-sus to a-bide, for-ev-er; There'll be hal-le-pain and nev-er-more in sin to roam, O glo-ry, We shall see the
 will be hap-py, mak-ing prais-es ring, in tri-umph; Tell-ing love's sweet

D. S.—On-ward! let us

lu-jahs ring-ing 'round the great white throne, When the Lord from sin and sor-row
 great Re-deem-er, praise Him ev-er-more, With our friends and loved ones on the
 sto-ry in the home-land of the soul, Hon-or giv-ing Je-sus while the

press the bat-tle with a faith that's strong, Send the gospel mes-sage on the
Fine Chorus

gath-ers all His own. O what sing-ing around the great white throne,
 hap-py gold-en shore.
 end-less a-ges roll. O what joy-ous

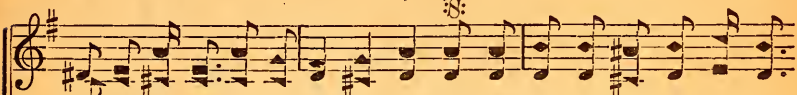
wings of hap-py song.

D.S.

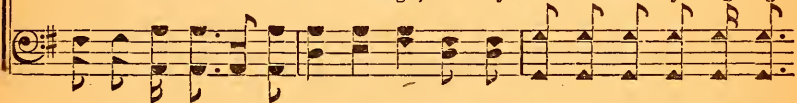
Prais-es ring-ing from all the Sav-ior's own;
 hal-le-lu-jah, Hap-py prais-es in glo-ry;



1. In the glo - ry of the pres - ence of the King I love, I shall fol - low
2. There is light up - on my path - way in the dark - est night, For the glo - ry
3. At the por - tals He will meet me yon - der, by and by, He will give to



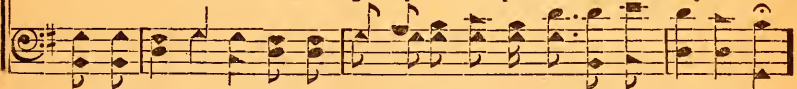
Him to glo - ry in the world a - bove; In ex - toll - ing Him to oth - ers
of His presence keeps the home - path bright; Storms may beat and foes as - sail me,
me the life crown in the world on high; For my soul is sweet - ly cling - ing.



D.S.—From the glo - ry of His pres - ence
Fine



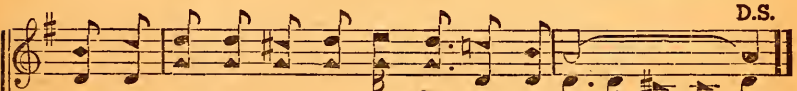
I my voice employ, In the glo - ry of His presence there is joy, great joy.
I shall nev - er stray, For His presence keeps and cheers me all a - long the way.
to His love di - vine, That the glo - ry of His presence ev - er may be mine.



I shall nev - er roam, But with all the hap - py pilgrims reach my home, sweet home.
Chorus



In the glo - ry of His pres - ence there is joy,
un - end - ing joy,



D.S.

And my voice in sing - ing prais - es I employ;
each day em - ploy;



No. 16

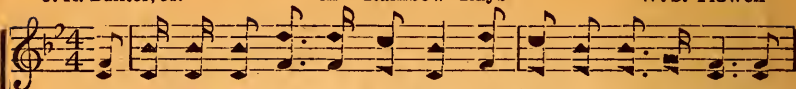
I'll Sail Away Home

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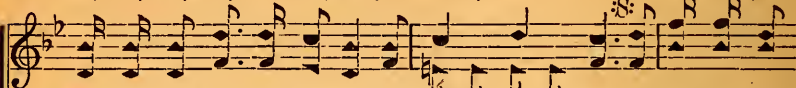
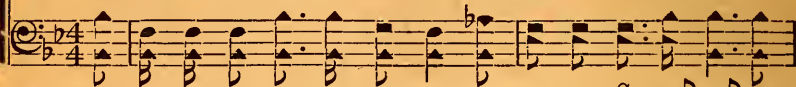
J. R. Baxter, Jr.

in "Rainbow Rays"

W. S. Tidwell



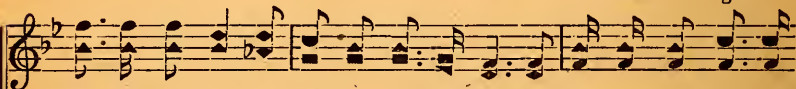
1. I'm tread-ing the nar-row path-way that leads to glo-ry land, I'm
2. I'm striv-ing to gain the life crown that waits the faith-ful soul,
3. I'm hop-ing to meet you yon-der in-side the pearl-y gate,



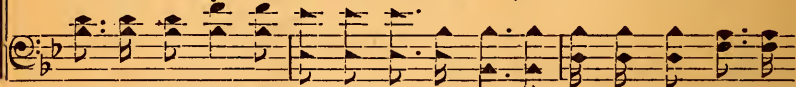
serv-ing my great Re-deem-er, His cross I bear; No mat-ter how
 Tho oft-en while
 I glad-ly bear; I want to be



D.S.—His com-ing is

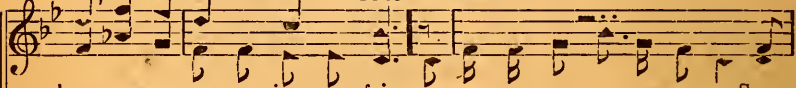


great the tri-al I meet on ev-'ry hand,
 here I wan-der the bil-lows 'round me roll, I'll sail a-way home to
 robed and read-y to live where loved ones wait,



draw-ing near-er the prophets all de-clare,

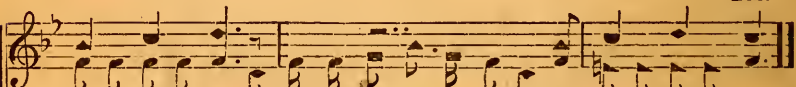
Fine Chorus



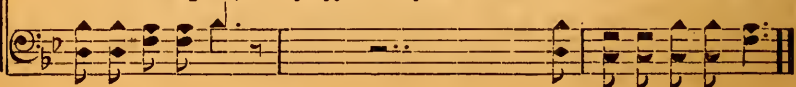
heav-en some morn-ing fair. Some
 bless-ed morn-ing fair. I'll sail a-way home to heav-en some



D.S.



morn-ing fair, For-ev-er there;
 bless-ed morning fair, Be hap-py with my Re-deem-er for-ev-er o-ver there;



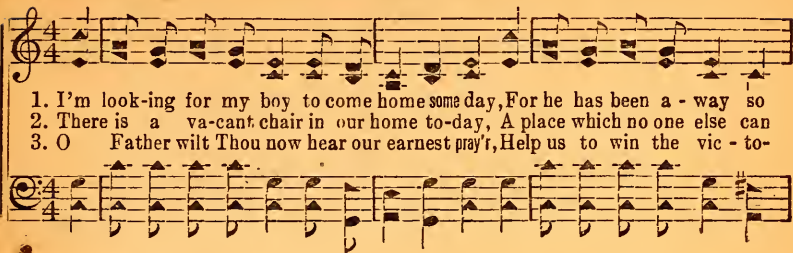
No. 17 Please Bring my Boy Back to Me

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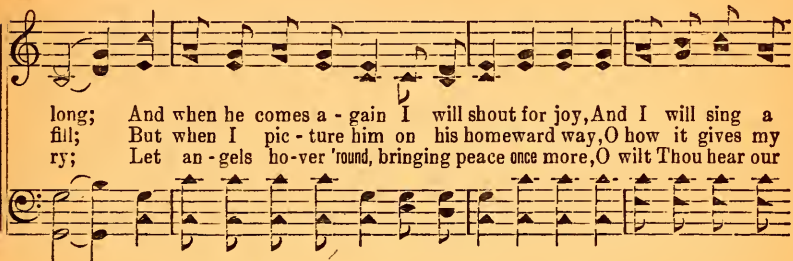
R. H. McN.

in "Rainbow Rays"

R. H. McNew

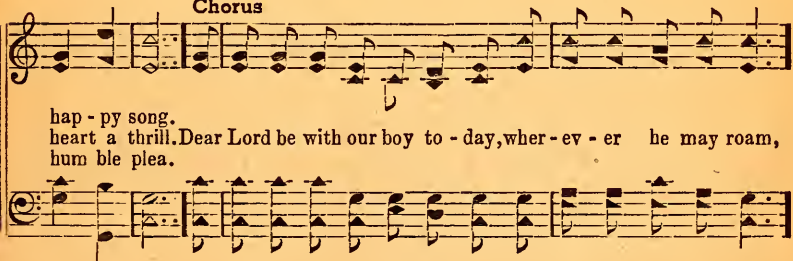


1. I'm look-ing for my boy to come home some day, For he has been a - way so
2. There is a va-cant chair in our home to-day, A place which no one else can
3. O Father wilt Thou now hear our earnest pray'r, Help us to win the vic - to-

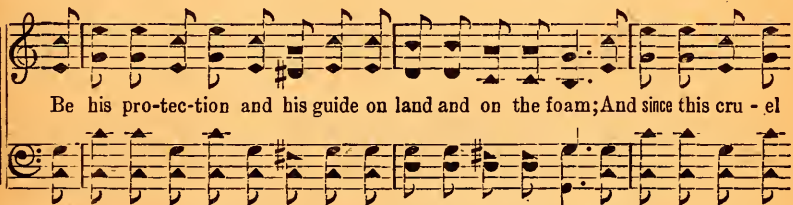


long; And when he comes a - gain I will shout for joy, And I will sing a
fil; But when I pic - ture him on his homeward way, O how it gives my
ry; Let an - gels ho-ver 'round, bringing peace once more, O wilt Thou hear our

Chorus



hap - py song.
heart a thrill. Dear Lord be with our boy to - day, wher - ev - er he may roam,
hum ble plea.



Be his pro-tec-tion and his guide on land and on the foam; And since this cru - el



war is o'er and peace a - gain we see, O Lord please bring him back to me.

No. 18

Odís Echols, Sr.
Odís Echols, Jr.

I am Going Some Day

Copyright, 1945, by Odís L. Echols
in "The Melody Album"

Odís Echols &
Billy R. Medley

1. I am lone-ly and wea-ry, I'm un-hap-py and blue;
2. I am trav-el - ing on-ward, Soon this race will be run;

Troubles oft - en be - set me But my Je - sus will lead me thru.
I shall ev - er press for-ward Till my la - bor on earth is done.

Chorus

I am go-ing some day to that home far a - way, To the Sav-ior I

hum - bly pray; I hum-bly pray; What a meet-ing 'twill be, when my

spir - it is free, I shall see Him some hap - py day, some hap - py day.

No. 19

Wonderful Joy

To Phil Campbell High School Basket Ball Team
Copyright, 1946, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

J. R. Baxter, Jr.

in "Rainbow Rays"

L. L. Hornsby

1. Shad-ows will pass a - way, bright-er will grow the way, To the e
2. La - bor - ing with a smile, trav - el - ing life's rough mile
3. Beau - ti - ful day shall dawn as I keep press - ing on

ter - nal ci - ty fair, I shall meet friends I love in that sweet
Je - sus is guid - ing me o - ver the
bright and fair, Noth - ing to fear nor dread, glo - ry is

home a - bove Won - der - ful joy a - waits me there. Won - der - ful
storm - y sea, o - ver there.
just a - head,

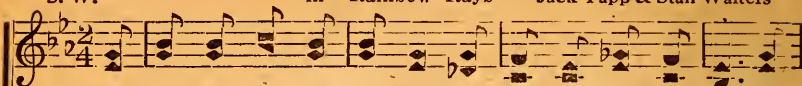
joy wait - ing for me, In that glad home be - yond com - be -
Wondrous joy you and me,

pare, Soon I shall cross o - ver the sea,
yond com - pare, Soon I'll cross mys - tic sea,

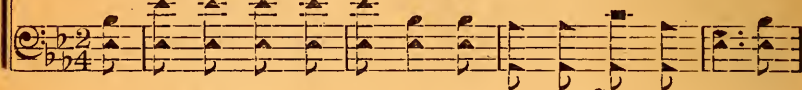
No. 20

The Shepherd of My Soul

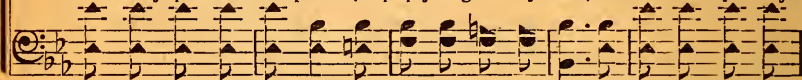
S. W.

Copyright, 1946, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.
in "Rainbow Rays" Jack Tapp & Stan Walters

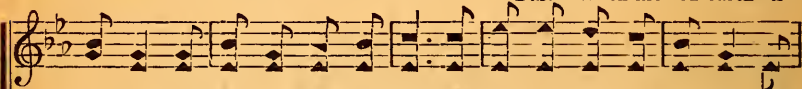
1. The Lord is now my Shep-herd, He's with me night and day; He
 2. He came to earth from heav-en, From sin to make us free; He
 3. Each day with joy I'll fol-low, Wher-ev-er He may lead, For



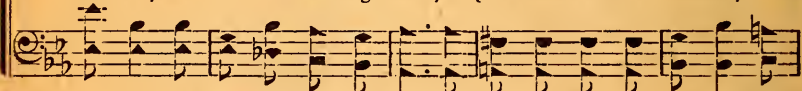
fills my heart with glad-ness And drives my cares a-way; He's al-ways close be-
 gave His life a ran-som On rug-ged Cal-va-ry; I came to Him for
 He's my pre-cious Shep-herd, Sup-ply-ing ev-'ry need; And when the journey's



D.S.—When life on earth is

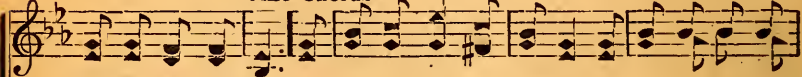


side me, On Him I can de-pend, He watch-es o'er me ev-er, My
 par-don, He made me free from sin, And turned my steps t'ward heaven, E-
 end-ed, A-round the shin-ing throne, I'll praise Him with the millions, Where



o-ver, His great re-deem-ing love Will give me hap-py en-trance To

Fine Chorus



Shep-herd and my friend,
 ter-nal life to win. The Lord is now my Shepherd, The Shepherd of my
 sor-rows are un-known.



heav-en's fold a-bove.



D.S.

soul, Since I have learned to trust Him, And giv-en Him con-trol;



No. 21

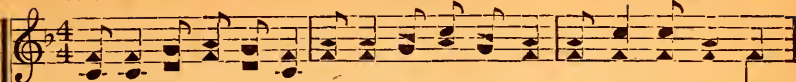
Walking the Sunshine Way

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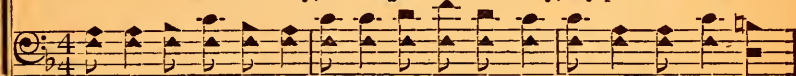
W. A. S.

in "Rainbow Rays"

W. Allan Sims

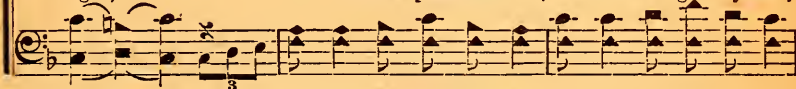


1. Walk-ing with Je - sus now, to His sweet will I bow, Since He re-deemed my
2. From sin He made me free, He's all the world to me, I lean up - on His
3. I'm in the sunshine way, trust-ing His love each day, My path is clear and



soul;
arm;
bright;

He is my Lord and King, His prais-es I will sing,
Un-til I hear the call to leave this earth-ly ball,
I feel His pres-ence near, His word I glad-ly hear,



Fine Chorus

Tell-ing of heav'n my goal.
He'll keep me from all harm.
He is the truth and right.

I'm liv-ing in sun-shine,

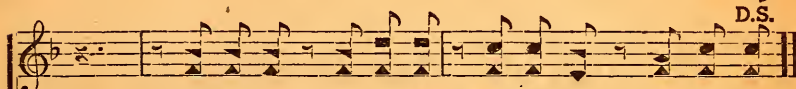
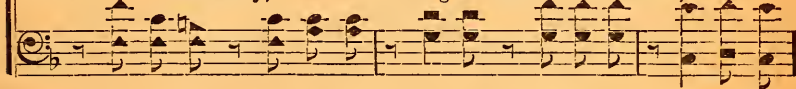
I'm in the



D.S.-Sharing His wondrous love.



with Je - sus, my Sav-ior, Walk-ing with heav-en's ho - ly Dove;
sun- - shine way, Walk-ing with heav - en's Dove;



D.S.

I'm work-ing for Je - sus and with Him re - joic-ing,
Work-ing for Him each pass - ing day,



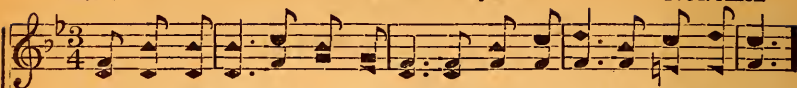
O Lord, Forgive

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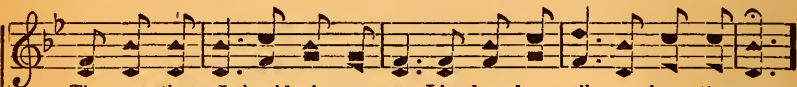
F. M. A.

in "Rainbow Rays"

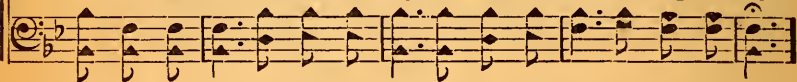
F. M. Allen



1. I know that I have not been true To Him who keeps all dan-gers thru;
2. I now re-pent with bro-ken heart, And from my sins I now de-part;
3. I ne'er can pay the debt I owe To this dear One who loves me so;



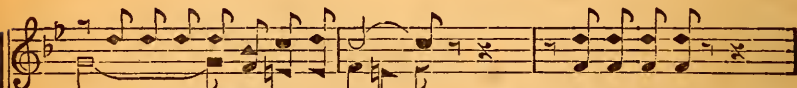
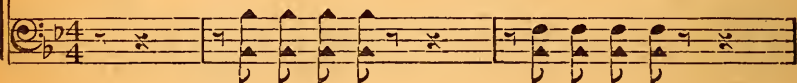
The vows that I should al-ways pay Lie bro-ken all a-long the way.
 I know there is no oth-er way; Dear Lord, I come, with Thee to stay.
 But I can trust Him day by day, And serve Him all a-long the way.



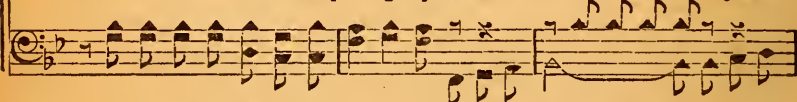
Chorus



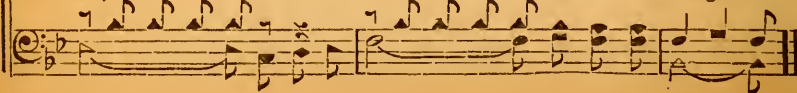
O Lord, for-give my sins, I pray,
 O Lord, for-give my sins, I pray, And help me



And help me walk with Thee each day; And when I cross
 walk passing day; And when I cross the great de-



the great di-vide, Receive me on the oth-er side.
 vide, Receive me on bright side.



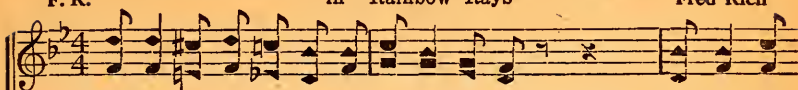
No. 23 Bearing the Cross to Win the Crown

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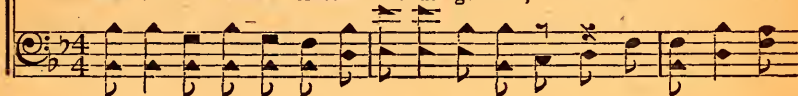
F. R.

in "Rainbow Rays"

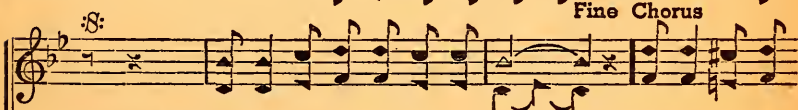
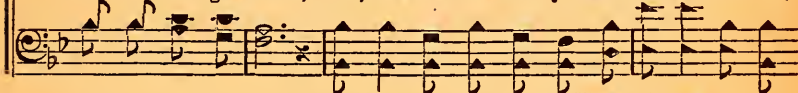
Fred Rich



1. I'm just a pil-grim passing thru this dark land, of sor-row, Noth-ing but
2. Oft - en my soul is burdened heav-y with care, and trou-ble, Sa - tan oft
3. Must Je - sus bear the cross and let us go free, for ev - er Un - til the



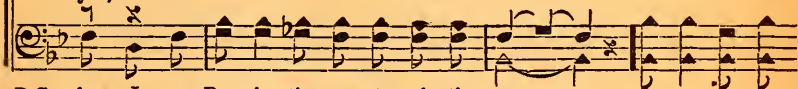
trou-ble have I found; O Lord I need Thy light to guide me a-right,
tries to turn me round; But I'll keep walk-ing in the straight narrow way,
sun of life goes down; No, there's a cross for you and there's one for me,



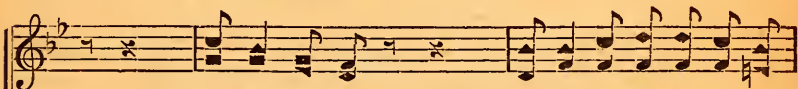
Fine Chorus

for I am
for I am Bear-ing the cross to win the crown.
yes, I am

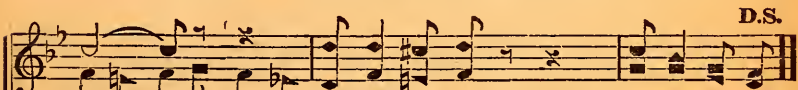
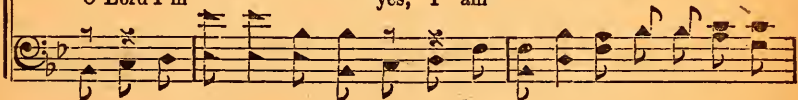
Bear-ing the cross



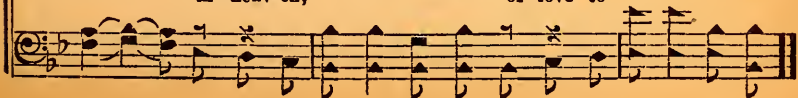
D.S.—for I am Bear-ing the cross to win the crown.



O Lord I'm bearing the cross, yes, I am Bear-ing the cross to win the



crown; I need Thy light guide me a-right,
in heav-en, of love to



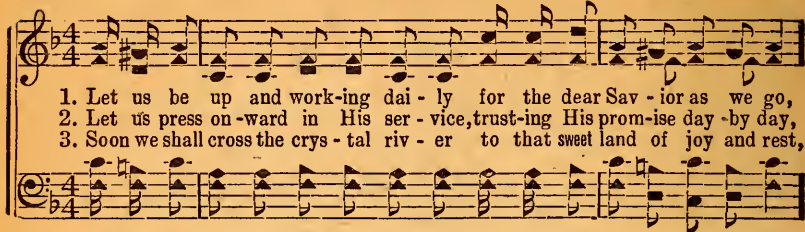
Let Us Keep Working

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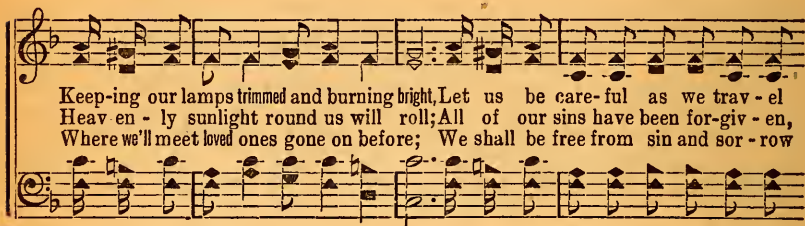
J. L. S.

in "Rainbow Rays"

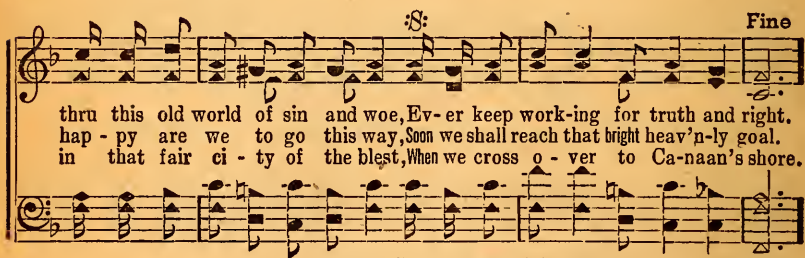
John L. Shrader



1. Let us be up and work-ing dai - ly for the dear Sav - ior as we go,
 2. Let us press on-ward in His ser - vice, trust-ing His prom-ise day - by day,
 3. Soon we shall cross the crys - tal riv - er to that sweet land of joy and rest,

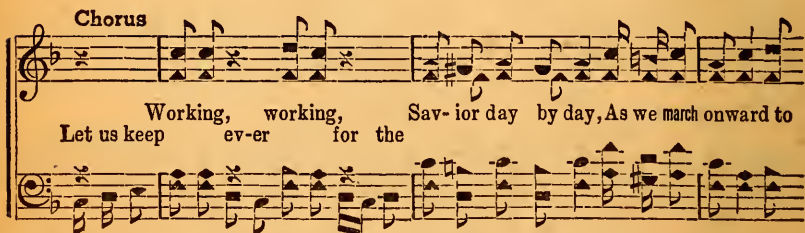


Keep-ing our lamps trimmed and burning bright, Let us be care-ful as we trav - el
 Heav - en - ly sunlight round us will roll; All of our sins have been for-giv - en,
 Where we'll meet loved ones gone on before; We shall be free from sin and sor - row

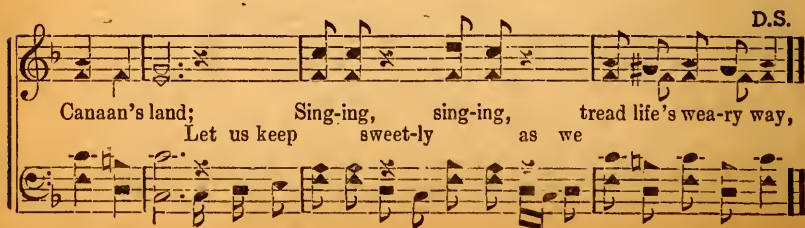


thru this old world of sin and woe, Ev - er keep work-ing for truth and right.
 hap - py are we to go this way, Soon we shall reach that bright heav'n-ly goal.
 in that fair ci - ty of the blest, When we cross o - ver to Ca-naan's shore.

D. S.—Soon we shall join that glad heav'nly band.



Chorus
 Working, working, Sav - ior day by day, As we march onward to
 Let us keep ev - er for the



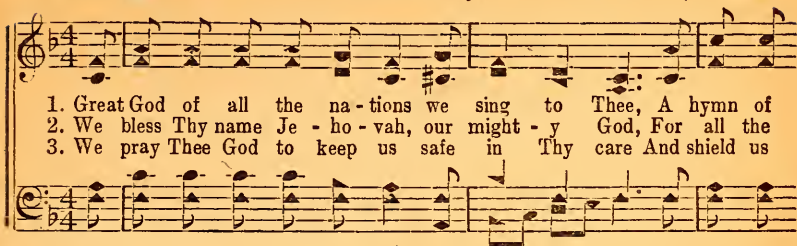
D.S.
 Canaan's land; Sing-ing, sing-ing, tread life's wea-ry way,
 Let us keep sweet-ly as we

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E. B. Graham

in "Rainbow Rays"

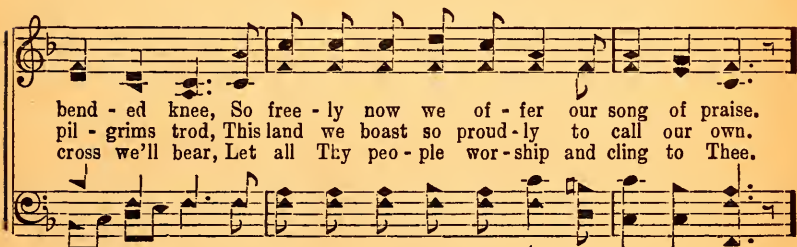
P. B. Shaw



1. Great God of all the na-tions we sing to Thee, A hymn of
 2. We bless Thy name Je - ho - vah, our might - y God, For all the
 3. We pray Thee God to keep us safe in Thy care And shield us



true thanks-giv-ing, we glad - ly raise With hearts of love and hum-bled, on
 lov - ing kind-ness which Thou hast shown To this fair land of plen - ty, the
 from all dan - ger, our guard-ian be; To spread Thy truth and pre-cept, our



bend - ed knee, So free - ly now we of - fer our song of praise.
 pil - grims trod, This land we boast so proud - ly to call our own.
 cross we'll bear, Let all Thy peo - ple wor - ship and cling to Thee.

Chorus



Praise, O praise the bless-ed Lord, Spread both near and far His fame;
 Praise the blessed Lord, Spread a-far His fame;



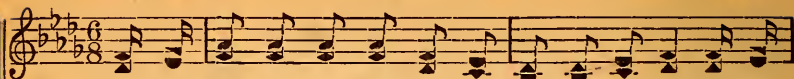
Live each day in true ac - cord, Praise, O praise His ho - ly name.
 Live in true ac - cord, Praise His ho - ly name.

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William A. Washburn

in "Rainbow Rays"

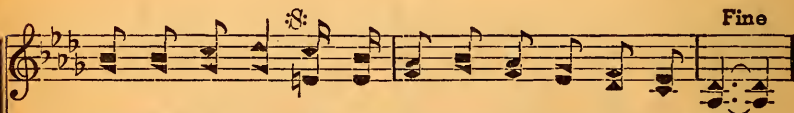
Hiram G. Davis



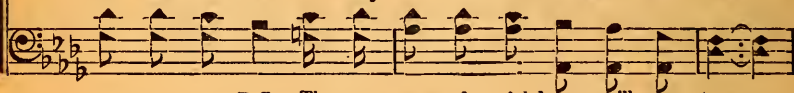
1. I have dreamed of a beau - ti - ful coun - try so fair, Where the
 2. I have seen in my vi - sions the man - sions so grand, There a -
 3. I shall meet all my loved ones in that hap - py land, And the



skies are e - ter - nal - ly blue; And I know that some day when I
 wait - ing for me and for you; Won't you come on with me and a -
 friends that on earth I once knew; I shall look on the face of my



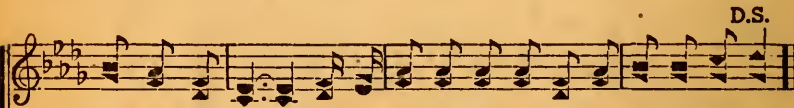
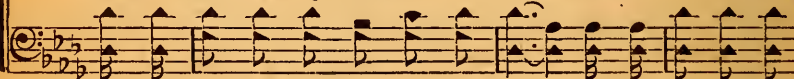
leave this vain world, That my won - der - ful dreams will come true.
 bide there for aye, In the land where sweet dreams will come true?
 Sav - ior so dear—O my won - der - ful dreams will come true.



D.S.—Then my won - der - ful dreams will come true.



Yes, I know that my dreams will come true, When with all of earth's



sor - rows I'm thru; When I cross o'er the tide to the glo - ri - fied side,



No. 27 It Makes me Love my Savior More

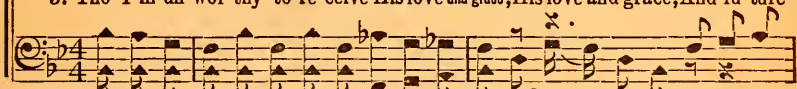
Copyright, 1946, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.
in "Rainbow Rays"

W. A. McK.

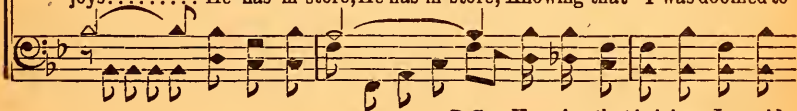
W. A. McKinney



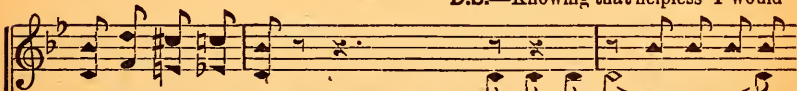
1. Since I have heard the grand old sto-ry of my Lord, my wonderful Lord, How on the
2. I am so glad to know that Jesus is the way, the on - ly way, He is the
3. Tho I'm un-wor-thy to re-ceive His love and grace, His love and grace, And fu-ture



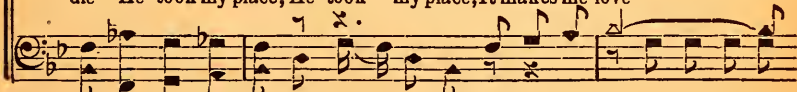
cross..... my sins He bore, my sins He bore; Knowing that in my help-less
light,..... He is the door, He is the door; When I think how He watches
joys..... He has in-store, He has in-store; Knowing that I was doomed to



D.S.—Knowing that helpless I would

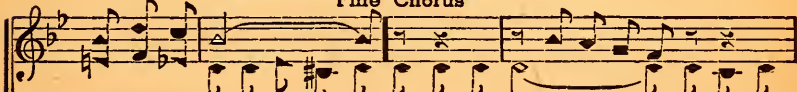


state my debt He paid, my debt has been paid, It makes me love
o'er me day by day, from day to day,
die He took my place, He took my place, It makes me love



be with-out His grace, His sav - ing grace,

Fine Chorus



my Sav-ior more.

It makes me love

my Sav-ior more. It makes me love

my Sav-ior



D.S.

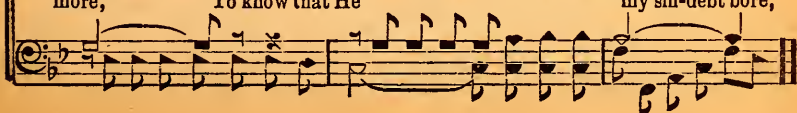


my Savior more,
more,

To know that He

To know that He my sin-debt bore,

my sin-debt bore,



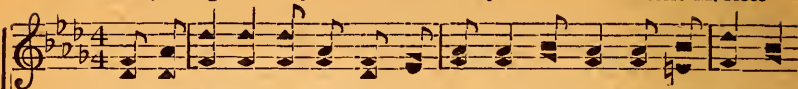
No. 28

Draweth Nigh

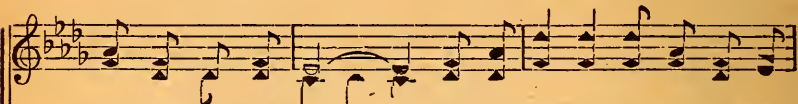
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J. R. Baxter, Jr. Sug. K. M. R. in "Rainbow - Rays"

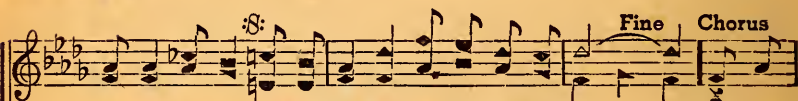
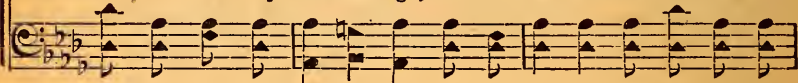
Kelcie M. Ross



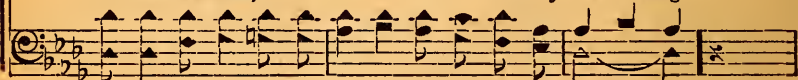
1. Je - sus went to heav-en but is com-ing a - gain, Time for His ap-
2. In the Fa-ther's house are man-y man-sions pre-pared,
3. Some will flee in ter-ror to the moun-tains to hide,



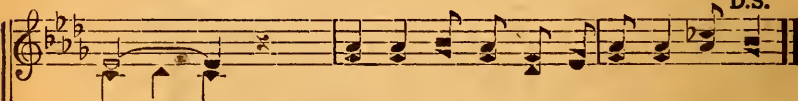
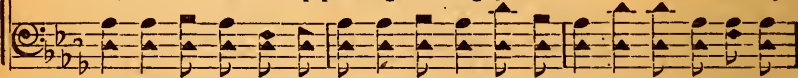
pear-ing draw-eth nigh; In His pow'r and glo-ry He will
 Soon the trump will sound, the fi-nal
 dai-ly draw-eth nigh; All the true with Je-sus shall for-



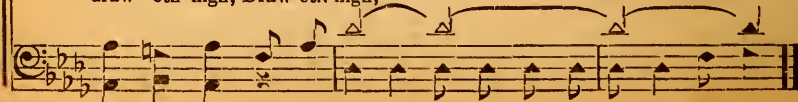
con-quer all sin, Time for His ap-pear-ing draweth nigh. Draw-eth
 mes-sage declared,
 ev-er a-bide, dai-ly draw-eth nigh.



nigh, Time for His ap-pear-ing draweth
 Yes, the time for His ap-pear-ing draws nigh, dai-ly



nigh; Yes, the time for His ap-pear-ing draws nigh.
 draw-eth nigh; Draw-eth nigh,



No. 29

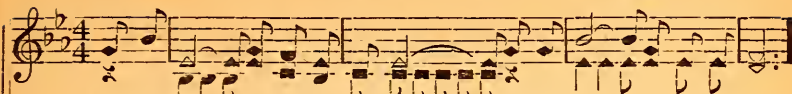
Thou, O Christ, my Refuge Be

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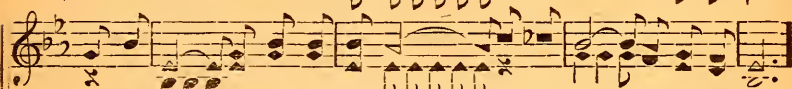
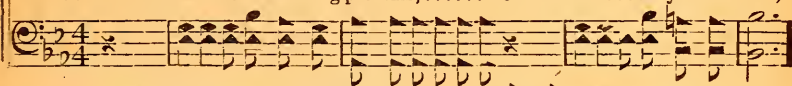
C. W. A.

in "Rainbow Rays"

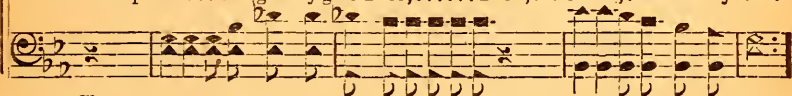
Charles W. Ablett



1. Lord, I know... that Thou art mighty, Strong enough... to conquer sin;
 2. If I reach... the shin-ing por-tals, Of the land... beyond the sun,



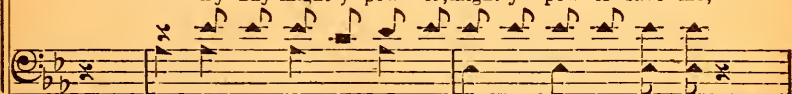
Grant to me... Thy cleans-ing pow-er, Keep me clean... without, with-in.
 All the praise... I'll glad-ly give Thee, Thou, the Christ, .. the on-ly one.



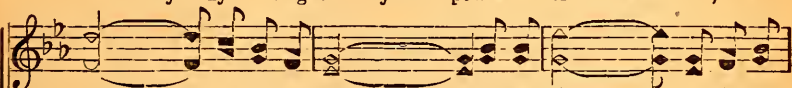
Chorus



By Thy might - - - y pow - er save me, There's no
 By Thy might-y pow - er, might-y pow - er save me,



By Thy might - y pow - er save me,



oth - - er hope for me; Hu-man might all fails com-
 There's no oth-er hope, no oth-er hope for me, Human might all fails com-



There's no oth - er hope for me; Hu-man might all



plete-ly, Thou, O Christ, my ref-uge be.
 plete-ly, fails completely, Thou, O Christ, my refuge be, my ref-uge be.



fails com - plete-ly, Thou, O Christ, my ref - uge be.

No. 30

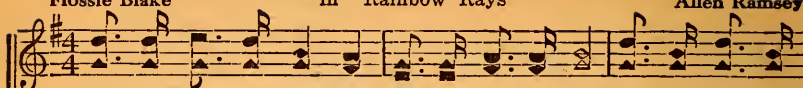
My Refuge

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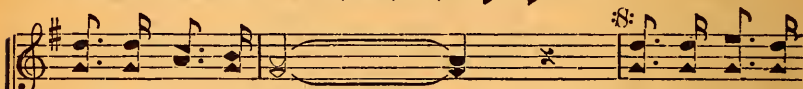
Flossie Blake

in "Rainbow Rays"

Allen Ramsey

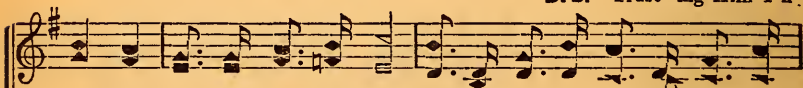


1. On - ward I am go - ing, dai - ly with a song, Trust - ing Christ, I'm
 2. Tho the storms are sweep - ing 'round my barque so frail, Gales in all their
 3. On - ward He will guide me to fair heav - en's shore, Where I'll an - chor



lean - ing on His arm; I'm re - joic - ing
 fu - ry would a - harm; Christ my soul is
 safe from ev - 'ry harm, O glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah; There I'll join the

D. S.—Trust - ing Him I'll



as He gen - tly leads a - long, He's my on - ly ref - uge in the
 keep - ing, and will nev - er fail, He's my bless - ed ref - uge in the
 mil - lions, prais - ing ev - er - more Christ my pre - cious ref - uge in the

an - chor in the hav - en fair, Je - sus is my ref - uge in the

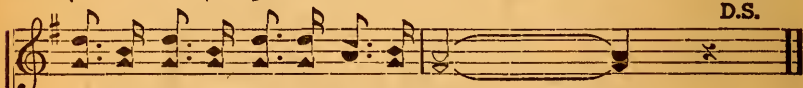
Fine

Chorus



storm. Christ, my bless - ed ref - uge, keeps me in His care,
 in the storm.

D. S.



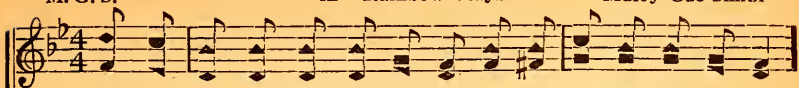
In the rag - ing blast I'm free from harm;
 He keeps me free from dan - ger;

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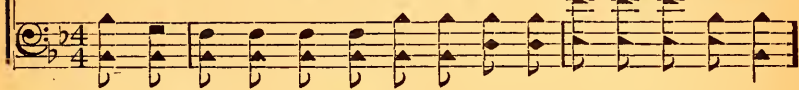
M. G. S.

in "Rainbow Rays"

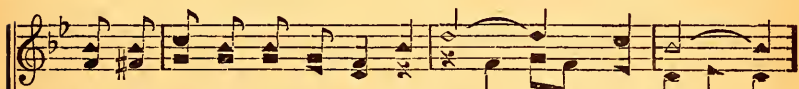
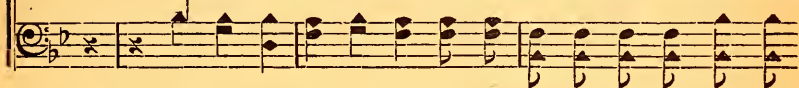
Murry Gae Smith



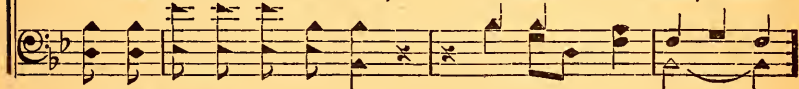
1. When the Sav - ior comes from heav-en, glo - ry shin-ing thru the cloud,
2. Shar - ing in His might-y pow-er, I'll go home to glo - ry land,
3. When I hear the sum-mons call-ing me to heav-en's shin-ing shore,



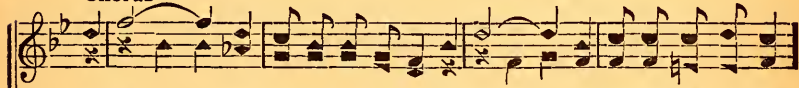
I'll rise to shine; And I'll join the count-less mil-lions
There I'll sing and shout for - ev - er
I'll rise to shine, to shine; With my saint-ed friends and loved ones



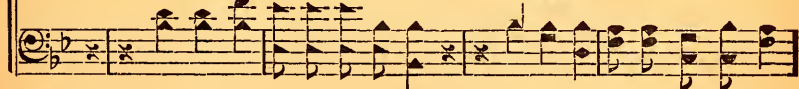
shout-ing hap-py praise a - loud, I'll rise to shine.
with the bright e - ter-nal band,
I shall live for ev - er-more, I'll rise to shine, to shine.



Chorus



I'll rise to im-mor-tal-i - ty, I'll rise in life that is di-vine;
I'll rise I'll rise



Like stars I'll shine e - ter-nal - ly, I'll rise to shine.
Like stars I'll rise to shine, to shine.



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B. B. Edmiaston & G. C. C. in "Rainbow Rays"

Geo. C. Cheairs

1. Hear the Sav - ior gen - tly call - ing you to trust His love to - day,
 2. For your sins He died up - on the rug - ged cross of Cal - va - ry,
 3. Come be - liev - ing and in hum - ble - ness His ho - ly word o - bay,

Come to Je - sus, come to Je - - sus;
 Come a - way from sin, life e - ter - nal win;

8:
 Come re - pent - ing of your sins and He will take them all a - way,
 Full a - tone - ment made for mor - tals when they nailed Him to the tree,
 O de - lay no long - er. let not e - vil catch the truth a - way,

D.S.—Time is pass - ing, soon the call of mer - cy we can hear no more,

Fine Chorus

Come to Je - sus now while you may. Come to Je - sus,
 Come to Je - sus, come Hear the call of love,

D. S.
 Come to Je - sus, Come re - pent - ing, from the e - vil turn a - way;
 message from a - bove,

No. 33

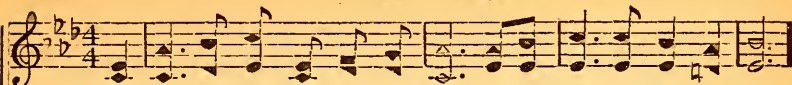
He Is a Precious Friend

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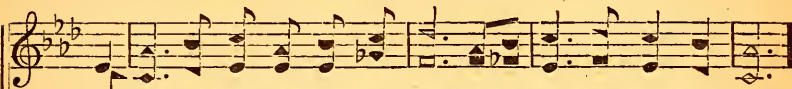
B. I. C.

in "Rainbow Rays"

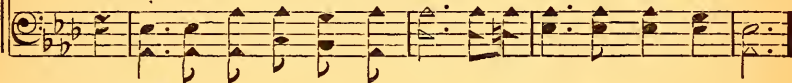
B. I. Cline



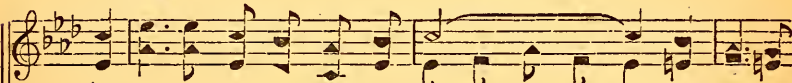
1. Long I had wan-dered aim-less-ly, In drear-y paths of wrong,
2. He is my ev-er-last-ing friend, The same from day to day;
3. To all the wea-ry, lone and sad, His grace He will sup-ply;



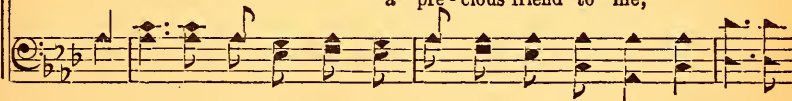
When Je-sus spoke sweet peace to me, And gave my heart a song.
In ev-'ry tri-al He'll de-fend, And cheer me on the way.
Just trust in Him, He'll make you glad, Your soul He'll sat-is-ify.



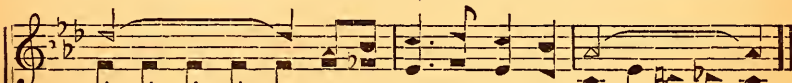
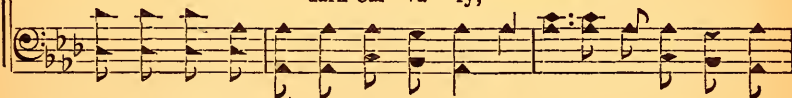
Chorus



He is a pre-cious friend to me, He took my
a pre-cious friend to me,



place on Cal-va-ry; In time and in e-ter-ni-
dark Cal-va-ry;



ty, e-ter-ni-ty, A friend to Him I'll be. for-ev-er be.

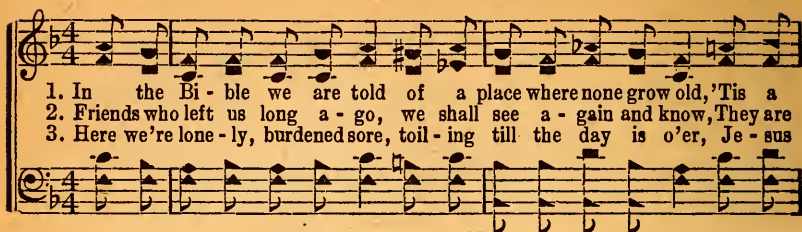


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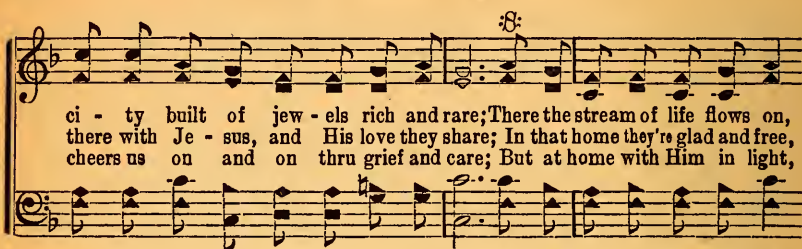
Rev. Rupert Cravens

in "Rainbow Rays"

G. T. Speer



1. In the Bi - ble we are told of a place where none grow old, 'Tis a
 2. Friends who left us long a - go, we shall see a - gain and know, They are
 3. Here we're lone - ly, burdened sore, toil - ing till the day is o'er, Je - sus



ci - ty built of jew - els rich and rare; There the stream of life flows on,
 there with Je - sus, and His love they share; In that home they're glad and free,
 cheers us on and on thru grief and care; But at home with Him in light,

D.S.—Time is swift - ly pass - ing by,



as in one e - ter - nal dawn,
 sweet - ly call - ing you and me, Let me meet you in the morn - ing o - ver
 we shall nev - er know a night,

soon will come the time to die,

Fine Chorus



there. Let me meet you in the morn - ing o - ver
 o - ver there.

D.S.



home, Where the days of tears and sor - rows nev - er come;
 o - ver home, nev - er come;

No. 35 The More I Sing the Happier I Feel

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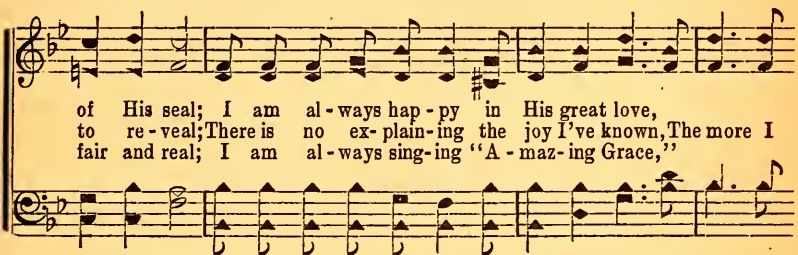
L. G. P.

in "Rainbow Rays"

Luther G. Presley



1. Since I got ac-quaint-ed with Heaven's Dove, Found the glo-ry, glo-ry
 2. Since I have the Spir - it to lead me on, Heav-en's beau-ty, beau-ty
 3. Since He is pre-par-ing for me a place Way up yon-der, yon-der,



of His seal; I am al-ways hap-py in His great love,
 to re-veal; There is no ex-plain-ing the joy I've known, The more I
 fair and real; I am al-ways sing-ing "A-maz-ing Grace,"

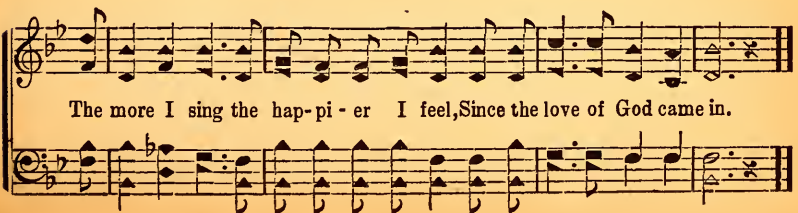


Chorus

sing the hap-pi-er I feel. The more I sing the hap-pi-er I
 The more I sing the



feel, The hap-pi-er I feel, the hap-pi-er I feel,
 hap-pi-er I feel, The hap-pi-er I feel, the hap-pi-er,



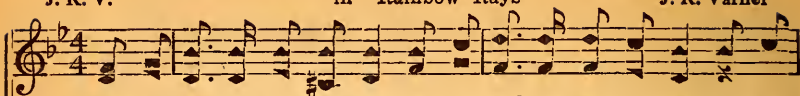
The more I sing the hap-pi-er I feel, Since the love of God came in.

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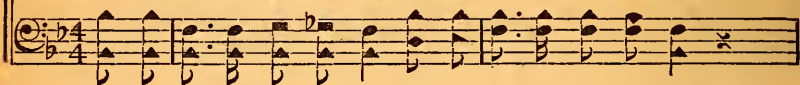
J. R. V.

in "Rainbow Rays"

J. R. Varner



1. When you reach the prom-ised land o - ver on the hap-py strand, Look for
2. I'm re-joic-ing on the way to the land of end-less day,
3. When the saints be-gin to sing prais-es to the Lord and King,

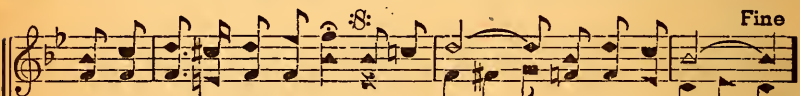
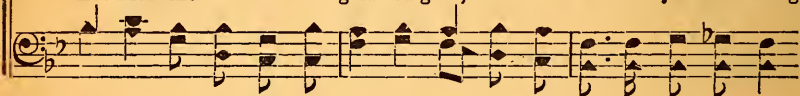


me in - side the gate;

O I hope to see your face
Shades of night will soon be gone,

Look for me

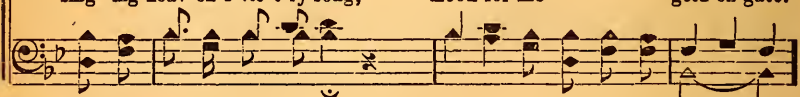
gold-en gate; Let us meet and join the throng

with the saints re-deemed by grace, Look for me
we shall greet e - ter-nal dawn,
sing-ing heav-en's vic-t'ry song,

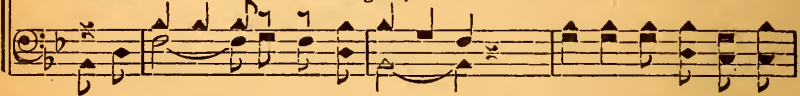
in - side the gate.

Look for me

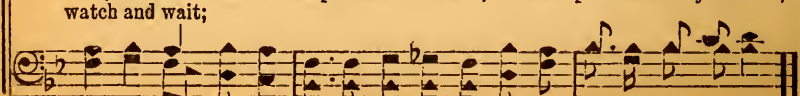
gold-en gate.



Chorus

Look for me in - side the gate, With the friends who for us
Look for me in - side the gate, With the friendswait;
watch and wait;

When we drop the load of care, I'll ex - pect to meet you there,



No. 37

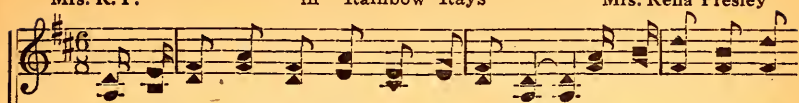
Only One God On the Throne

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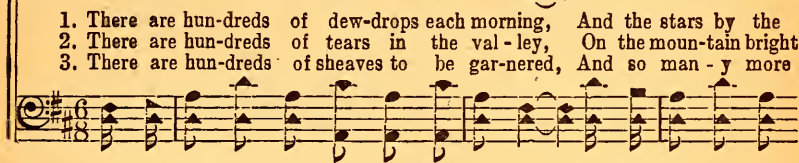

Mrs. R. P.

in "Rainbow Rays"

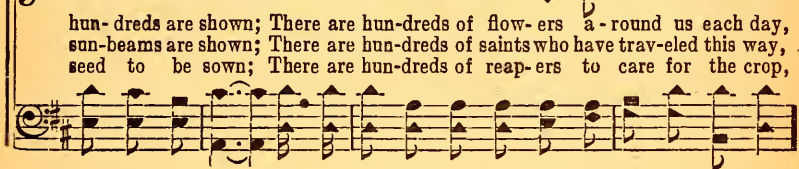
Mrs. Rena Presley



1. There are hun-dreds of dew-drops each morning, And the stars by the
 2. There are hun-dreds of tears in the val-ley, On the moun-tain bright
 3. There are hun-dreds of sheaves to be gar-nered, And so man-y more

hun-dreds are shown; There are hun-dreds of flow-ers a-round us each day,
 sun-beams are shown; There are hun-dreds of saints who have trav-eled this way,
 seed to be sown; There are hun-dreds of reap-ers to care for the crop,




Chorus



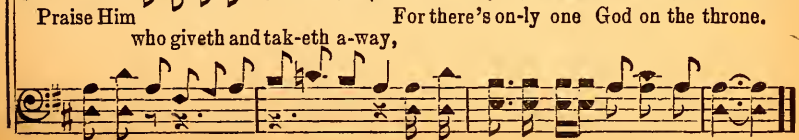
But there's on-ly one God on the throne. Serve Him who a-lone can de-




liv - er, de - liv - er, Love Him whose mer-cy is shown;

Praise Him For there's on-ly one God on the throne,
 who giveth and tak-eth a-way,



No. 40

My Great Desire

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J. B. C.

in "Rainbow Rays"

J. B. Coats

1. My pray'r to-day to the Mas-ter a-bove, Is that my ser-vice may
 2. Hard is the road all the vic-tors have trod, It we must go as we
 3. No fame or for-tune I seek here be-low, On-ly that oth-ers the

show my love; Deep in my heart the de-sire lives, I know, To keep Him close
 work for God; So, I would speak just the word men should hear, Bid them to lean
 Christ may know; Teach me the way, Lord, to be whol-ly Thine, O let Thy peace

Chorus

as I on-ward go. My great de-sire in earth-ly
 on the friend so dear.
 ev-er thru me shine. My great de-sire

life, this earth-ly life, To bring sweet peace 'mid sin and
 To bring sweet peace

strife; But most of all I would im-
 'mid sin and strife; But most of all

My Great Desire

part Sal-va-tion's mes - - - sage to your heart.
I would impart Salvation's message un-to your heart.

No. 41

Dreaming

Copyright, 1946, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

J. B. C.

in "Rainbow Rays"

J. B. Coats

1. I am dreaming to - night of the home-folks, Meet-ing in the church
2. Fa - ther reads from the bless-ed old Bi - ble, Moth - er prays and it
3. They are wait-ing, yes, anx-ious - ly wait-ing, For the day I'll re-

I used to know; Heav-en knows how in spir-it I miss them, As the
makes my heart glad; Thru the bat-tle with fire 'round me fall-ing, I am
turn to their side; May the home-fires keep bright while I'm dreaming, Pray that

Chorus

scenes thru my mind come and go.
dream-ing of moth-er and dad. Dreaming, dream - ing, Dreaming of mother and
I in the Lord may a-bide.

dad; Pray-ing, pray - ing, God keep my moth-er and dad.

No. 42

Coming Home

Copyright, 1946, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

L. G. P.

in "Rainbow Rays"

Luther G. Presley

1. Out in the des-ert of sin a wan-d'r'er long I had been, Just go-ing
 2. I've trav-eled day af-ter day up-on this wea-ri-some way, Dark shadows
 3. My sin-ful days are now done, I met the Cru-ci-fied One, Re-sign-ing

on I knew not where; Un-til I heard a sweet voice that made my
 all a-round me spread; But since the light of His love has beamed on
 all to His con-trol; The light from Cal-va-ry's brow is shin-ing

Chorus

soul to re-joice, The voice of Je-sus, sweet and clear.
 me from a-bove; There must be glo-ry on a-head. Lord, I'm com-ing,
 o-ver me now, And rap-ture fills my trust-ing soul.

yes, I'm com-ing, Nev-er a-gain my feet shall
 Com-ing, com-ing, com-ing, com-ing,

roam; Lord, I'm com-ing, yes, I'm com-ing,
 shall ev-er roam; Com-ing, com-ing,

Coming Home

Tired of sin I'm com-ing, com-ing home.
com-ing, com-ing, I'm com-ing home.

No. 43

On the Hills of Glory Land

Copyright, 1946, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

B. S. T.

in "Rainbow Rays"

Buell S. Thompson

1. On the hills of glo - ry land, There's a man - sion wait - ing me;
2. I have man - y friends up there, On the hills of glo - ry land;
3. There I'll meet my bless - ed Lord, And with Him for - ev - er be;

Fine Chorus

Some day I shall reach that strand, And with saint - ed loved ones be.
They are free from toil and care, With the hap - py an - gel band. On the
I'll re - ceive the great re - ward That He has in store for me.

D. S.—Life e - ter - nal I shall share.

hills, the beau - ti - ful hills of glo - ry land, Cometh nev - er pain nor
On the hills,

D. S.

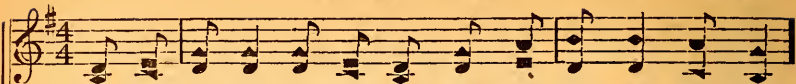
care; On the hills, the beau - ti - ful hills of glo - ry land,
On the hills,

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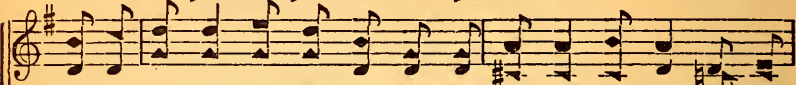
R. F. C.

in "Rainbow Rays"

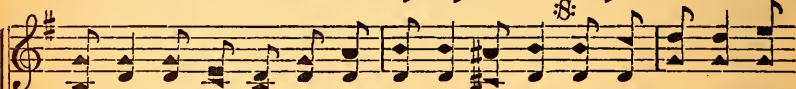
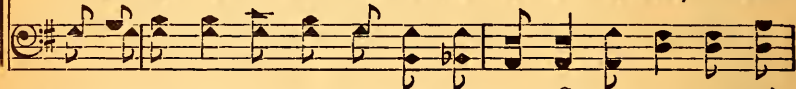
Ross F. Chambers



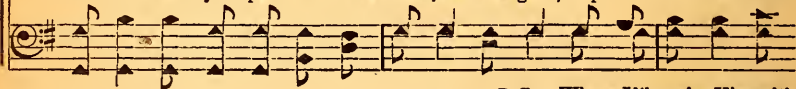
1. I was once lost in dark-ness and could not see the way,
2. Christ is al-ways be-side me, shield-ing me from the wrong,
3. Come a-long my dear broth-er and let's go to that place,



Then I sought Christ the Sav-ior and He showed me the way; Now I'm
And I'm prais-ing His great-ness with a won-der-ful song; I shall
Where with all of God's chil-dren we shall look on His face; There the



walk-ing in sun-light ev-'ry hour of the day, And I'll cling to my
nev-er grow wea-ry of the toils of the road, But I'll ev-er be
walls are of jas-per and the streets paved with gold, Up in beau-ti-ful

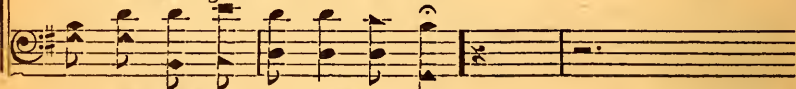


D.S.—Where I'll praise Him with

Fine Chorus



Sav-ior till the end of the way.
faith-ful till I reach heav'n's a-bode. I am hap-py in Je-sus
heav-en that glad home of the soul.



loved ones while the a-ges shall roll.



as I go on my way, For He's prom-ised to lead me ev-'ry



I Am Happy in Jesus

D.S.



step of the way; I will trust Him completely till I reach heaven's goal,

No. 45

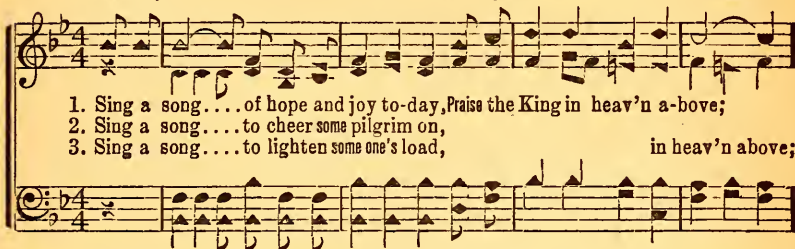
Sing a Song

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J. R. Baxter, Jr.

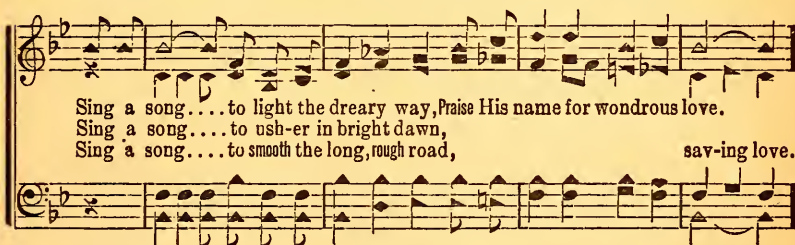
in "Rainbow Rays"

V. O. Fossett



1. Sing a song.... of hope and joy to-day, Praise the King in heav'n a-bove;
2. Sing a song.... to cheer some pilgrim on,
3. Sing a song.... to lighten some one's load,

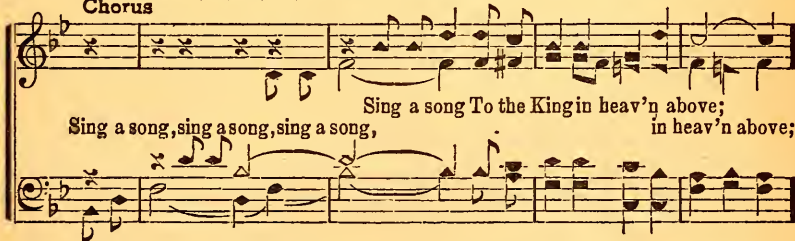
in heav'n above;



Sing a song.... to light the dreary way, Praise His name for wondrous love.
 Sing a song.... to usher in bright dawn,
 Sing a song.... to smooth the long, rough road,

sav-ing love.

Chorus



Sing a song, sing a song, sing a song,

Sing a song To the King in heav'n above;
 in heav'n above;



Sing a song, Praising Him for wondrous love.
 Sing a song, sing a song, sing a song,

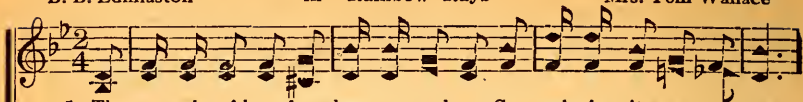
saving love.

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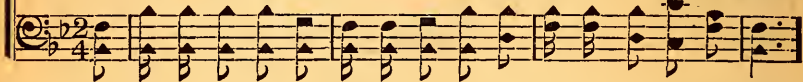
B. B. Edmiaston

in "Rainbow Rays"

Mrs. Tom Wallace



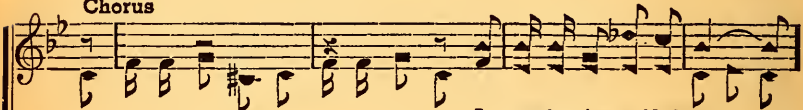
1. The car-ol of love, from heav-en a-bove, Came winging its way to me;
2. Its mel-o-dy rings and to my heart brings From sorrow a sweet re-lease;
3. For Je-sus, my King, this car-ol I'll sing, Re-peat it from shore to shore;



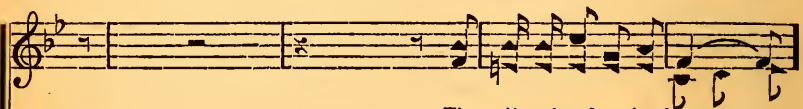
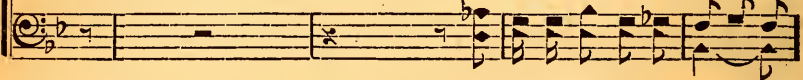
On wings of free grace, the law to replace, From bondage to make me free.
 When en-e-mies rage, my soul to en-gage, The car-ol of love brings peace.
 And when I go home, where sin can-not come, I'll sing it for ev-er-more.



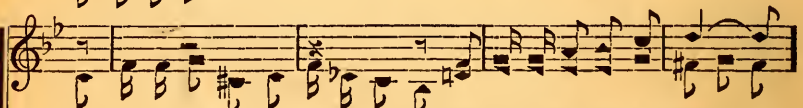
Chorus



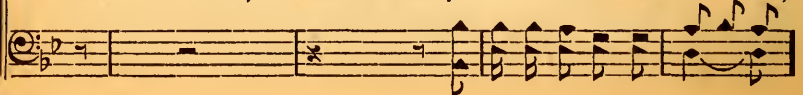
O won-der-ful day when, winging its way, It came from the world above,
 a-bove,



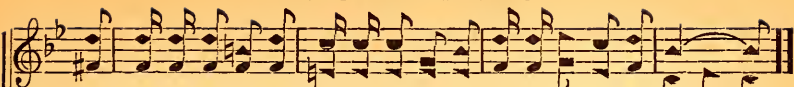
Re-veal-ing to me the grace that makes free, The gift of redeeming love;
 God's love;



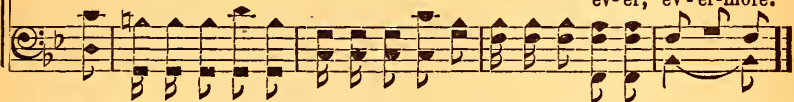
This car-ol is mine, thru shadow and shine, I'll sing it till life is o'er;
 on earth is o'er;



The Carol of Love



Then, near the great throne, with Christ and His own, I'll sing it for ev-er-more.
ev-er, ev-er-more.



No. 47

A New Home In Glory Land

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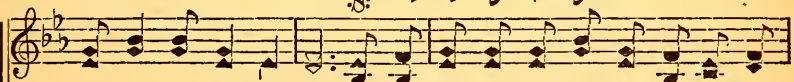
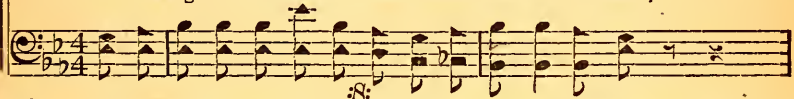
H. H.

in "Rainbow Rays"

Hansel Hunter



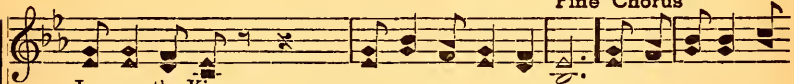
1. When we're called to en-ter heav-en, hap-py joy bells will ring,
2. There will be a great re-un-ion, sor-rows all passed a-way, I'll have a
3. When the night is banished and there comes the e-ter-nal dawn,



All the saints will be re-joic-ing, prais-ing
new home in glo-ry land; I shall know you when I meet you on that
Thru the end-less a-ges with the Lord we'll



D.S.—With the saints of all the a-ges hap-py
Fine Chorus

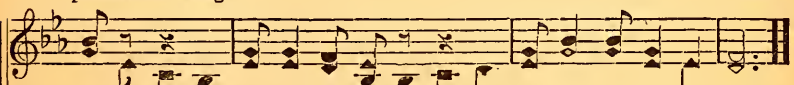


Je-sus the King,
won-der-ful day, I'll have a new home in glo-ry land. We shall live on and
live on and on,



prais-es we'll sing.

D.S.



on, with Christ the King, Be no more part-ing hand;
re-joic-ing, And there will

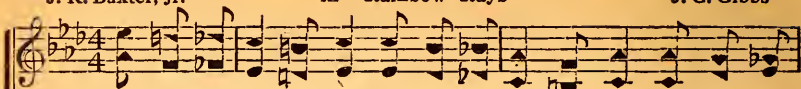


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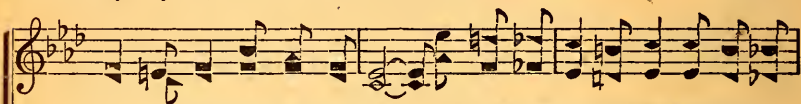
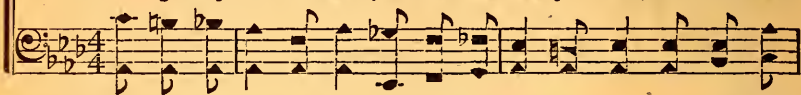
J. R. Baxter, Jr.

in "Rainbow Rays"

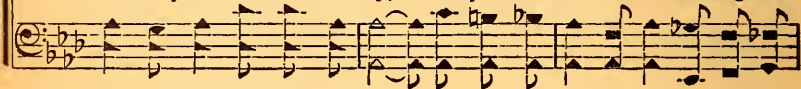
J. C. Gibbs



1. When man was lost in sin, no ray of hope with - in, The Sav - ior
2. Trans-gres-sions were so great, in such a sin - ful state, That man could
3. All glo - ry to His name, let man His love pro-claim, With Him we



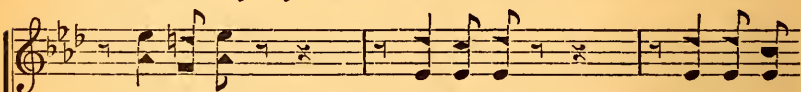
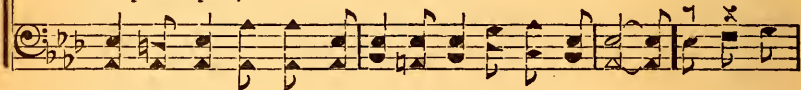
left His home to set him free; He bore the cross of shame and glad-ly
 find no hope for lib - er - ty; But Je - sus came one day and took the
 all may live e - ter - nal-ly; To poor lost sin-ful man He brought re-



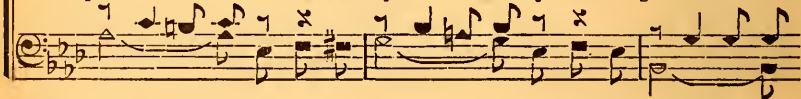
Chorus



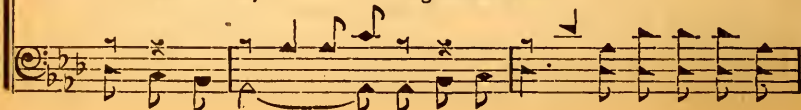
took the blame
 bonds a - way, The debt was free - ly paid on Cal - va - ry. The debt was
 deemption's plan,



Debt was paid Cal - va - ry Him who gave
 paid on Cal - va - ry By Him who gave



His life for me, life for me, Love for sin - ful peo - ple
 No great-er love



The Debt Was Paid

he, The debt was paid on Cal - va - ry.
could ev - er be, O praise Him on dark-est Cal - va - ry.

No. 49

Shadows Will Be Lifted

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Rev. Charles Wagner

in "Rainbow Rays"

W. G. Clark

1. While the shadows lin-gered, And the ci - ty slept, Women with sweet voic-es,
2. Pe - ter in a pris-on, Sol-diers watching near, Quietly lay a sleep-ing,
3. On a lone-ly is-land, Far out in the sea, John was held a pris-'ner,

Who had vig - il kept, Asked a puz-zling ques-tion In an 'anx-i-ous tone;
Yield-ed not to fear When an an-gel touched him, Bid-ding him a - rise—
Yet, in spir - it free; Je - sus came to cheer him, Like the morning dawn—

D. S.—Shad-ows will be lift - ed, It will not be long

Fine Chorus
Who will come and for us Roll a-way the stone?
While the church was praying, Help came from the skies. In the hour of sor-row,
Shad-ows all were banished, Night for-ev - er gone.

Till we hear the sing-ing Of the triumph song.

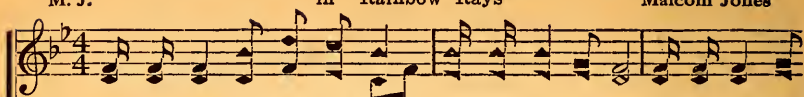
D.S.
An - gels lin-ger near; Hear their gen-tle whis-per, Trust and do not fear;

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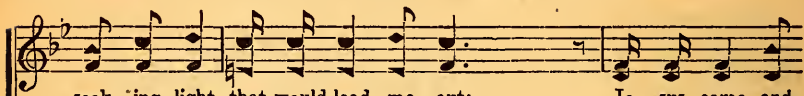
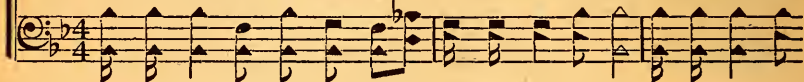
M. J.

in "Rainbow Rays"

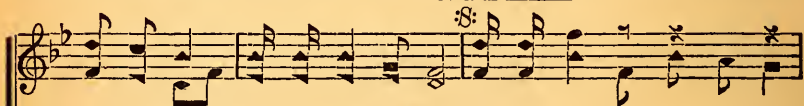
Malcom Jones



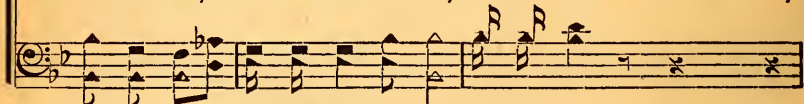
1. I was lost in e - vil's vale, wan - der - ing a - bout, And my heart was
 2. Since I found the shin - ing way to the glo - ry land, I am trust - ing
 3. Come a - long and go with me, I am on my way To the ci - ty



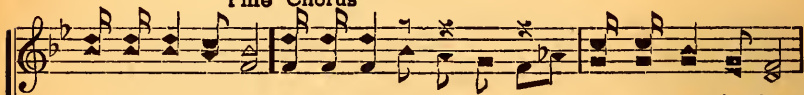
seek - ing light that would lead me out; Je - sus came and
 Him to lead, hold - ing to His hand; I will walk the
 bright and fair in the land of day; I will not turn



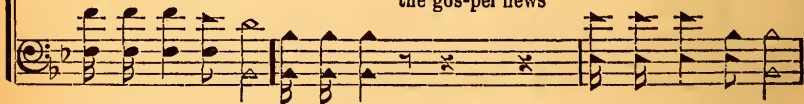
bro't me peace, soon my grief was gone, For the Lord
 nar - row path till the crown is won,
 back to sin, I will la - bor on, who died for me,



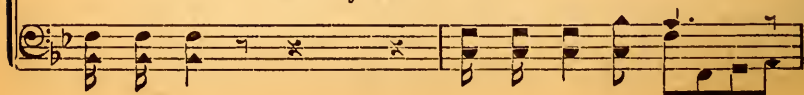
Fine Chorus



I will la - bor on. I will tell of re - deem - ing love,
 the gos - pel news



I will sing of the home a - bove;
 to wea - ry souls



I Will Labor On

D.S.

I will seek lead them to the dawn,
the souls in night, glo-ry dawn,

No. 51

Keep On Rowing

Copyright, 1946, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.
Rev. Alfred Barratt in "Rainbow Rays" W. Lee Higgins

1. Keep on row - - - ing down the riv-er,..... Tho your
2. Keep on row - - - ing down the riv-er,..... Nev-er
3. Keep on row - - - ing down the riv-er,..... Till your

D.S.—Till your

hands..... are tired and sore; Keep on row - - ing, row-ing,
drift - - ing with the gale; Take the Sav - - ior as your
bur - - dens are laid down; There's a shin - - ing crown a-

row - - ing days are o'er; Keep on row - - ing, row-ing,
Fine

chil-dren,..... Till you reach..... the gold-en shore.
Pi - lot,..... His own word..... can nev-er fail.
wait-ing,..... In that ci - - - ty of re-nown.

chil-dren,..... Till you reach..... the gold-en shore.

Chorus

D.S.

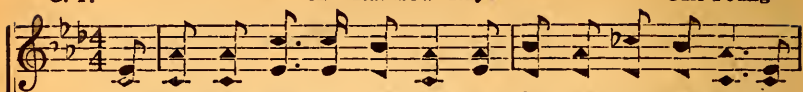
Keep on row - - ing down the riv-er,
Keep on row-ing down the riv-er,

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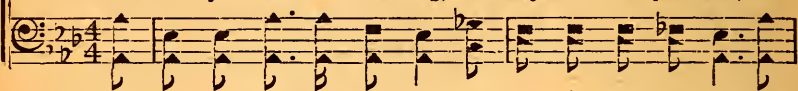
C. Y.

in "Rainbow Rays"

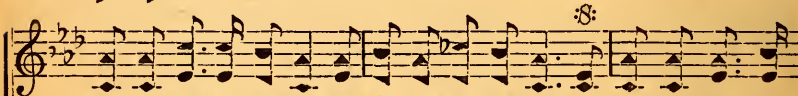
Carl Young



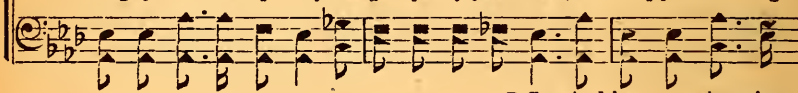
1. I have a hap - py feel - ing with - in my soul to - day, It
2. Sometimes when heav - y bur - dens bring to me deep de - spair, I
3. Now if you want this feel - ing, a - way down in your soul, Un -



keeps me shout - ing, glo - ry, glo - ry, on the way; I
 lift my heart to Je - sus, Je - sus, in true pray'r; 'Tis
 to the bless - ed Sav - ior come and give con - trol; He'll



know it comes from heaven, the wondrous sun bright clime, It keeps me shout - ing
 then I gain the bless - ing, the joy bells sweetly chime, And I am shout - ing
 change your life com - plete - ly and give you joy sub lime, And keep you shout - ing

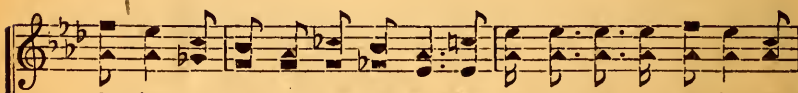
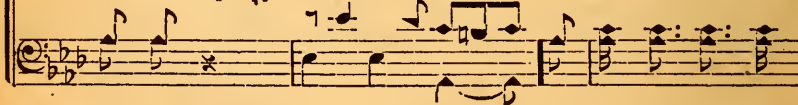


D.S.—And keep you shout - ing,

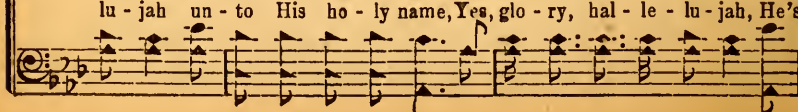
Fine Chorus



hap - py, hap - py all the time. O glo - ry, hal - le -
 hap - py all the time.



lu - jah un - to His ho - ly name, Yes, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah, He's



Shouting Happy All the Time

D.S.

ev - er just the same; Accept Him as your Sav-ior, He'll make the joy bells chime,

No. 53

Memories of My Childhood

Copyright, 1946, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.
Floyd F. Butler in "Rainbow Rays"

C. Y. Butler

1. There's an old-fash-ioned place that I cher-ish, And some old-fash-ioned
2. Al - tho far from that home I have wan-dered, From my fa - ther and
3. While on earth we may ev - er be part-ed, Still I know there will

folks that I love; Those dear ones are my kind lov-ing par-ents,
moth-er's good care, I shall nev-er for-get their sweet fac-es,
come a glad day When we'll all be u-nit-ed in heav-en,

D.S.—Yes, the dear-est of all this life's treas-ures

Fine Chorus

And that place is my old child-hood home.
Love and kind-ness they gave me while there. O the mem-o-ries
With the Sav-ior for-ev-er to stay.

Are the mem-'ries of par-ents and home.

D.S.

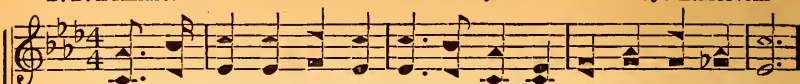
sweet of my child-hood, They shall lin-ger wher-ev-er I roam;

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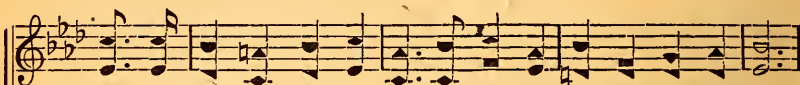
B. B. Edmiaston

in "Rainbow Rays"

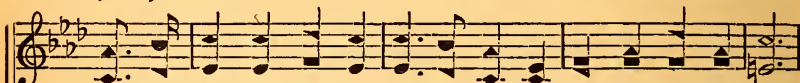
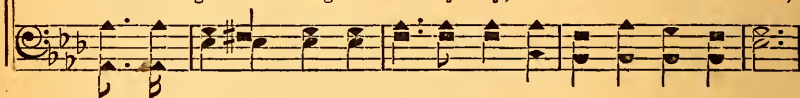
Floyd E. McNeill



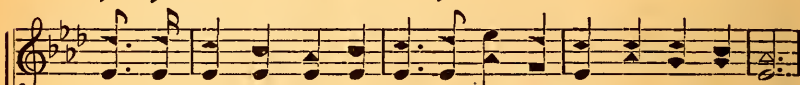
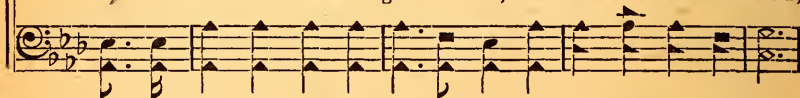
1. I have heard the voice of Christ the Lord, En-treat-ing me to come,
2. Tho some-times the clouds be-dim the sky, Still I will fol-low on,
3. He will lead me thru my sor-rows deep, Re-fine my life from dross,



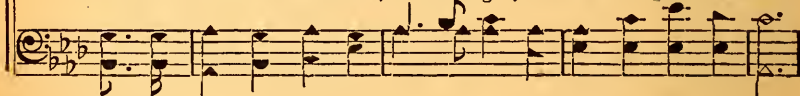
I have turned in faith to fol-low Him, No more in sin to roam;
 Mat-ters not how dark may be the night, With Him I'll see the dawn;
 He will give me strength for ev-'ry day, To bear for Him each cross;



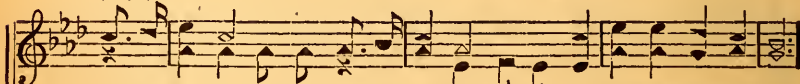
Now the bells of heav-en sweet-ly ring, In har-mo-ny di-vine;
 It is won-drous joy to know that He Is al-ways just a-head,
 So what-ev-er comes of good or ill, Till earth's last breath is drawn,



I am walk-ing in the light each day, His sav-ing love is mine.
 Mark-ing out the way that all must go Who by Him will be-led.
 Thru the vale of shad-ows, to the light, In faith I'll fol-low on.



Chorus



I will fol-low, I will fol-low, I trust His sav-ing love;
 I will fol-low, I will fol-low, I will fol-low,



I Will Follow

Musical score for 'I Will Follow' in B-flat major, 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: I will fol-low, I will fol-low, I will fol-low, To mansions bright above.

No. 55

When His Love Reaches Me

Copyright, 1946, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

James Rowe

in "Rainbow Rays"

S. H. Skelton

Musical score for 'When His Love Reaches Me' in D major, 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: 1. I was lone-ly and sad, I was far a-stray, And the path was too 2. All the sins that I bore are for-ev-er gone, And His child I shall 3. At His side I shall walk to the ci-ty fair, That His face I at 4. Soul in sin and in doubt, trust my Lord di-vine, Such a friend He will

Musical score for 'When His Love Reaches Me' in D major, 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: dark to see; But when Je-sus the Lord came to me that day, al-ways be; I am press-ing a-long to the land of dawn, It was last may see; In His glo-ry di-vine I shall ev-er share, ev-er be; If you trust Him your soul as the stars shall shine,

D.S.—All my fear passed a-way, for He filled my need,

Fine Chorus

Musical score for 'When His Love Reaches Me' in D major, 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: joy when His love reached me. It was joy, 'twas joy in- It was joy,

D.S.

Musical score for 'When His Love Reaches Me' in D major, 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: deed, When the soul from sin was free; joy in-deed, When the soul pure and free;

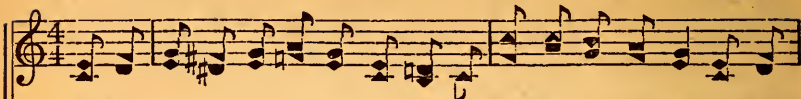
No. 56 When We Gather On the Golden Strand

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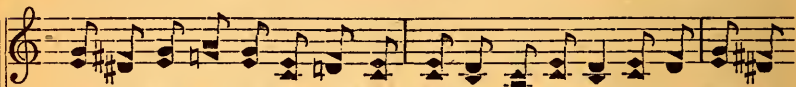
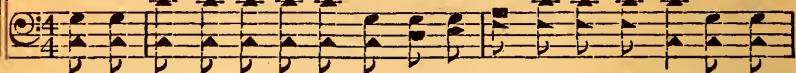
Rev. Alfred Barratt

in "Rainbow Rays"

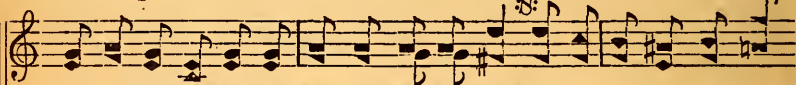
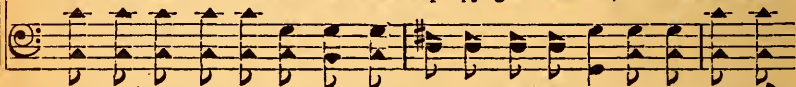
W. Lee Higgins



1. We shall sing with all the an-gels in the pres-ence of the King, We shall
2. We shall see the Lord and Sav-ior and be seat-ed by His side, Free from
3. We shall wear white robes in glo-ry with the saved at last thru grace, We shall
4. We shall meet with Paul and Pe-ter when the toils of life are o'er, We shall



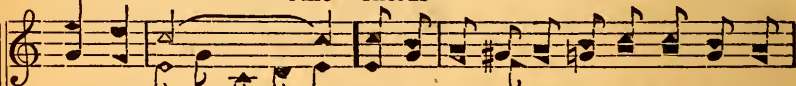
play our harps and trumpets while the bells of glo - ry ring; All our gifts and sor - row grief and tron - ble in His pres - ence to a - bide; We shall lean up - blow our gold - en trumpets when we gaze up - on His face; We shall shout and walk and talk with Dav - id on the hap - py gold - en shore; With the saints and



lov-ing trib-utes to the Sav-ior we shall bring,
on the bos-om of the Sav-ior cru-ci-fied, When we gath-er on the
sing for-ev-er, shonting o-ver all the place,
all the sa-ges we shall dwell for-ev-er more,



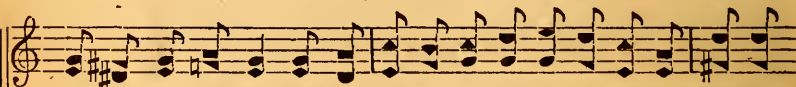
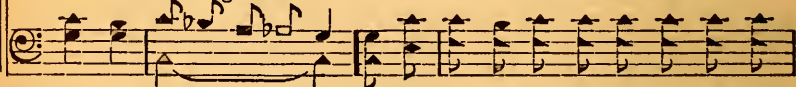
Fine Chorus



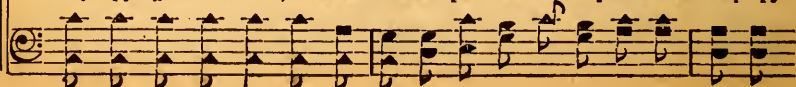
gold-en strand.

When we gath-er with the an-gels on the

the gold-en strand.



hap - py gold-en strand, We shall wave our palms of vic-t'ry with that hap - py



When We Gather On the Golden Strand

D.S.

ransomed band; We shall learn of heaven's beauty and its mist'ries un-der-stand,

No. 57 Then Will My Dreams Come True

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L. D.

in "Rainbow Rays"

Luther Drummond

1. Oft - en I dream of the fu - ture a - bove Yon - der be - yond the blue,
 2. Walk - ing be - side Him brings joy to me here, No oth - er way would do;
 3. Eye hath not seen what He holds for His own Yon - der be - yond the blue,

When I shall be with my Lord that I love,
 But when I see Him, my Sav - ior so dear, Then will my dreams come true.
 Bnt to the faith - ful it all will be shown,

Chorus

Then will my dreams come true, Then will my dreams come true;

When night is past, dawn comes at last, Then will my dreams come true.

No. 58

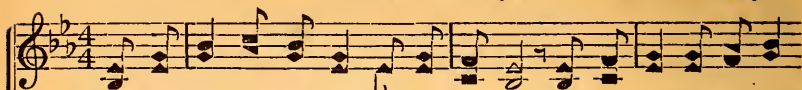
In the By and By

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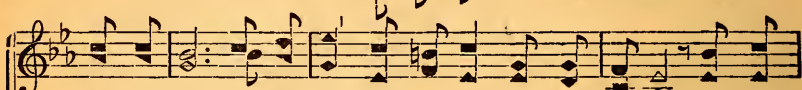
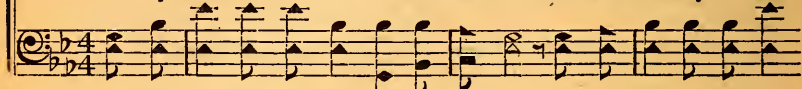
L. G. P. Slow

in "Rainbow Rays"

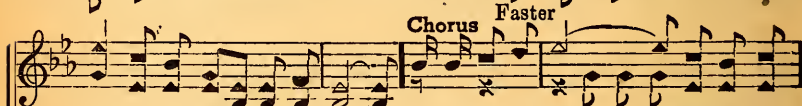
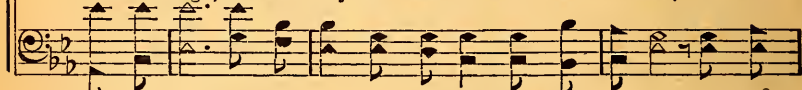
Luther G. Presley



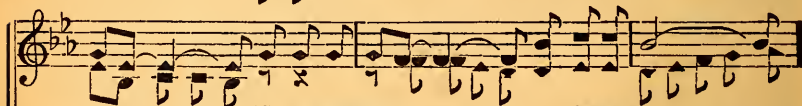
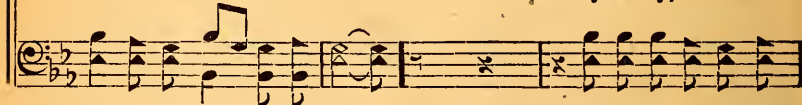
1. In this world there are man-y sad chang-es, Here we see flowers bloom,
 2. Friends we love leave us here in our sor-row, In our blindness we know
 3. On - ly God in His In - fi - nite wis-dom Knows the beau-ty of that



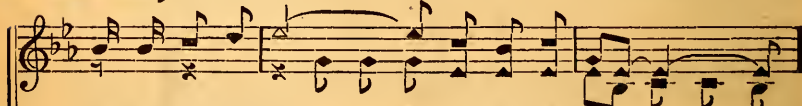
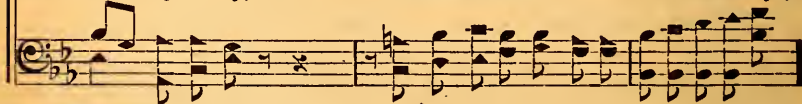
fade and die; But we know there will be no more sad-ness,
 not just why; But we shall un - der-stand all a - bout it, When we
 home on high; But some day we shall look it all o - ver,



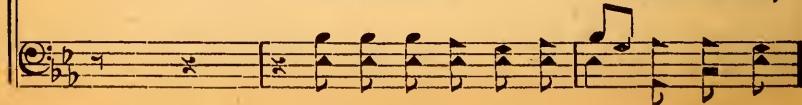
meet in the sweet by and by. In the by and by, sweet by and
 By and by,



by, No tears will fall to dim the eye;
 by and by, No tears will fall to dim the eye;



By the great white throne we shall live on,
 Great white throne shall live on,



In the By and By

In the by and by, sweet by and by.
In the by and by, sweet by and by.

No. 59

The Home Above

Copyright, 1946, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.
E. D. B. in "Rainbow Rays" E. D. Bullock

1. There's a home pre-pared on high, where we'll nev - er, nev - er die, 'Tis a
2. No more wea - ry days of toil, noth-ing can our pleasures spoil, When we're
3. 'Tis pre-pared for you and me; if its glo - ries you would see, Live for

place of beau-ties yet un-told; Some glad day on wings of love, we shall
with the saved on heaven's shore; No more sleep-less nights of grief, but un -
Je - sus ev - 'ry pass-ing day; Build your hopes on things on high, where we'll

D.S.—And the courts of heav'n will ring, as the
Fine Chorus

reach that home a-bove, Heav-en's glo - ries then will all un-fold.
end - ing sweet re - lief In that home when life on earth is o'er. In that
nev - er, nev - er die, But re-joice while a - ges roll a - way.
saints of a - ges sing, 'Round the throne with Him e - ter - nal - ly.

D.S.

home just o'er the way, We shall live with Christ for aye;
hap-py home prepared just o'er the way, live with Christ the mighty Lord for aye;

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Unknown

in "Rainbow Rays"

J. L. Hendrix

1. I do not stand..... on shift-ing sand..... And fear the
 2. The Rock un-moved..... has ev - er proved..... The strong-hold
 3. And, O how blest,..... how sweet their rest,..... Who to the

storm..... that rag-es; But calm and sure..... I stand se-
 of sal - va - tion; Nor all the fell..... de - signs of
 Rock..... are cling-ing; How they re-joice..... with heart [and

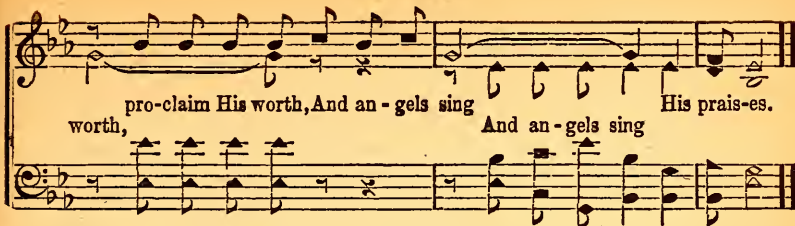
Chorus

cure..... Up - on the Rock..... of A - ges.
 hell Can shake its sure foun-da-tion. That Rock is
 voice,..... Their hal - le - lu - - - jahs sing-ing.

That Rock is Christ, whom Ju - das priced
 Christ, whom Ju - das priced At thir - ty

At thir-ty sil-ver piec-es; Now heav'n and earth
 sil - - - ver Now heav'n and earth pre-claim His

The Rock



pro-claim His worth, And an - gels sing His prais-es.
 worth, And an - gels sing

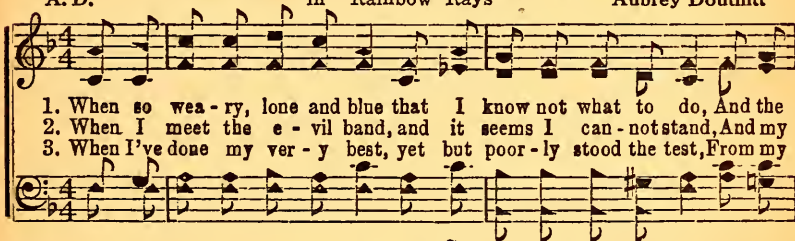
No. 61 He Reaches Out His Hand to Me

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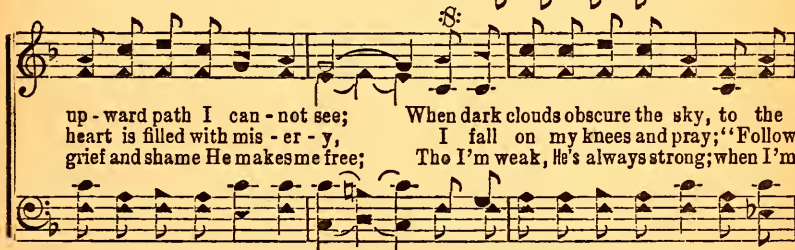
A. D.

in "Rainbow Rays"

Aubrey Douthitt




1. When so wea - ry, lone and blue that I know not what to do, And the
 2. When I meet the e - vil band, and it seems I can - not stand, And my
 3. When I've done my ver - y best, yet but poor - ly stood the test, From my



up - ward path I can - not see; When dark clouds obscure the sky, to the
 heart is filled with mis - er - y, I fall on my knees and pray; "Follow
 grief and shame He makes me free; The I'm weak, He's always strong; when I'm

D.S.—Tho I stum - ble and would fall, He will
 Fine Chorus



Lord for help I cry, And He reach-es out His hand to me.
 me," I hear him say, And He reach-es out His hand to me. Je - sus
 beat - en by the wrong, Then He reach-es out His hand to me.
 hear me when I call, And He reach-es out His hand to me.



reach-es out His hand to me, Leads me back to safe - ty, ten - der - ly;
 D.S.

1. We have loved ones who have gone from this old world, To the hap-py land of
 2. Let us fol-low Je-sus while on earth we dwell, Trusting in His sav-ing

day, bright day; La-bor fin-ish-ed here, they're dwell-ing with the Lord, Ev-ry
 love, great love; Then when work is done and we are called to go, He will

Chorus

sor-row passed a-way, a-way. O I want to join the sing-ing,
 wel-come us a-bove, a-bove.

where the bells of joy are ring-ing, O-ver on the bright e-ter-nal

shore; Walk-ing dai-ly with the Sav-ior, shar-ing in His
 bright shore;

I Want to Join the Singing

lov - ing fa - vor, I shall dwell with Him for ev - er - more.
ev - er - more.

No. 63

Give Us Power

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Mrs. M. C. J.

in "Rainbow Rays"

Mrs. M. C. Jones

1. When the day of Pen - te - cost was come, They were all of one ac - cord;
2. They were all filled with the Ho - ly Ghost, And the scrip - tures did un - fold;
3. Pe - ter stood and lift - ed up his voice, On that Pen - te - cos - tal morn;

And then sud - den - ly there came a sound, Filled the house of Christ the Lord.
Men of ev - 'ry na - tion un - der heav'n Heard the gos - pel mes - sage told.
He pro - claimed to them God's ho - ly word, And three thou - sand souls were born.

Chorus

Fa - ther, God of the u - ni - verse, Give us pow - er to pro - claim;
O God of the u - ni - verse,

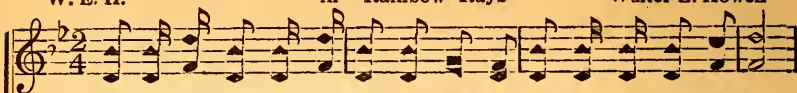
Lead us on by the spir - it, Lord, To the glo - ry of Thy name.
Lead us by the spir - it, Lord,

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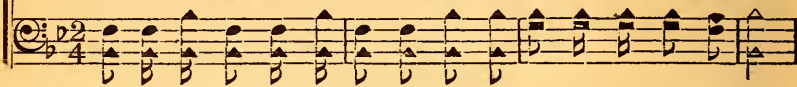
W. E. H.

in "Rainbow Rays"

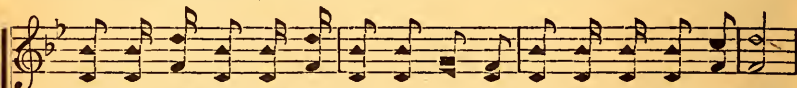
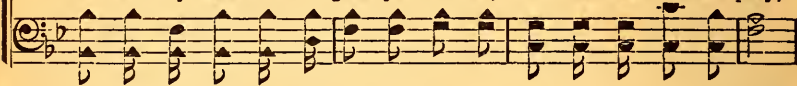
Walter E. Howell



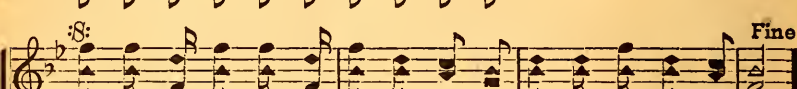
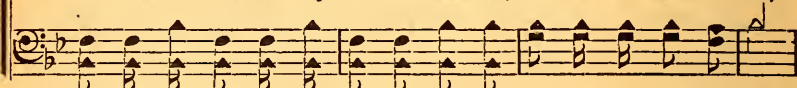
1. Let ev-'ry voice praise the matchless Sav-ior, Ring out the glad re-frain,
2. Sing to the Lord, hal-le-lu-jahs shout-ing, Let mu-sic fill the air,
3. If ev-er you should become dis-cour-aged, When trouble comes your way,



Let ev-'ry soul join the great pro-ces-sion, Sweet heav-en's joys to gain;
 Tell to the lost heaven's won-drous sto-ry, 'Twill ban-ish ev-'ry care;
 If sun-ny skies fail to greet your vi-sion, Look to the Lord and pray;



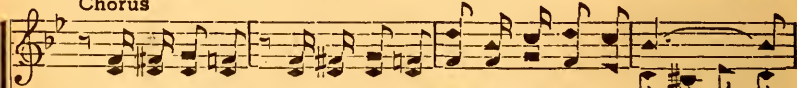
Fight for the right, ev-'ry moment, broth-er, In ser-vice to the King,
 Praise to His name, keep the arch-es ring-ing, Still swell-ing long and loud,
 When life is done ev-'ry care will van-ish, So ev-er faith-ful be,



Stand in your place, high-er hold the ban-ner, Let ev-'ry glad heart sing.
 Look to the sky for the Lord's ap-pear-ing, He's com-ing in a cloud.
 Then heav-en's joys will be your pos-ses-sion, Thru all e-ter-ni-ty.



D.S.—O-pen the door, swing the por-tals wid-er, Let ev-'ry glad heart sing.
 Chorus



Ev-er on-ward, march-ing onward, Let ev-'ry glad heart sing,
 On, on, keep sing-ing,



Let Ev'ry Glad Heart Sing

On to glo - ry, tell the sto - ry, Mak - ing the arch - es ring;
On, on, e'er ringing;

Ev - er shout - ing, ev - er singing, Keeping the ban - ner high,
Shout, sing, and wav - ing, D.S.

No. 65

Rock of Ages

Augustus M. Toplady

Thomas Hastings

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
2. Could my tears for - ev - er flow, Could my zeal no lan - guor know,
3. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When my eyes shall close in death,

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wound - ed side which flowed,
These for sin could not a - tone, Thou must save, and Thou a - lone:
When I rise to worlds un - known, And be - hold Thee on Thy throne,

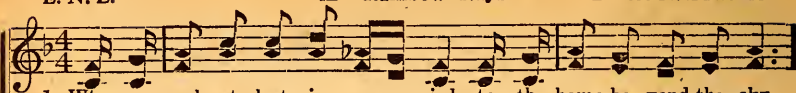
Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.
In my hand no price I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling.
Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.

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E. N. E.

in "Rainbow Rays"

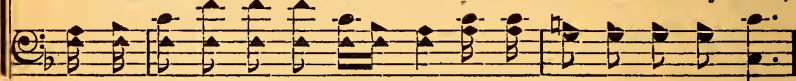
Ernest N. Edwards



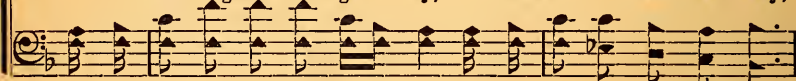
1. When my soul at last is car - ried to the home be - yond the sky,
 2. I have had so much of trou - ble in this wick - ed world be - low,
 3. Ful - ly trust - ing, I'll be read - y when for me my Lord shall come,



And I go to be with loved ones who to earth have said good-bye;
 Seems so man - y things that hap - pen bring me trou - ble, pain or woe;
 From this earth with all its sor - row He will bear me safe - ly home;

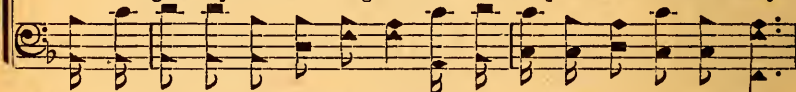


I shall live in sweet con - tent - ment where no part - ings ev - er come,
 But in heav - en all is joy - ful, He has told me in His word,
 On a shin - ing cloud of glo - ry, from this world I'll sail a - way,



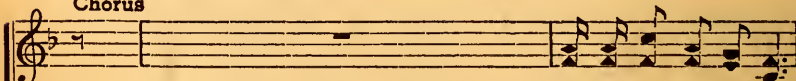
Fine

Where temp - ta - tions can not en - ter to de - stroy the sweet peace of home.
 So I've set my house in or - der, mak - ing read - y for Christ my Lord.
 Go to greet my friends and neighbors and for - ev - er with them I'll stay.

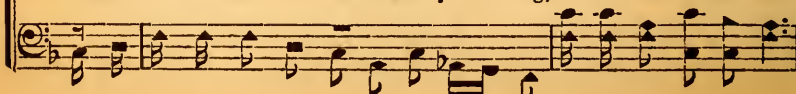


D.S. - We shall share His won - drous glo - ry while the a - ges for - ev - er run.

Chorus



With the chil - dren of A - bra - ham re - joic - ing, 'Round the great throne above,



With the Children of Abraham

Sing-ing the songs of love;

With the saints of all a - ges prais - es voic - ing,

D.S.

Lay-ing at the dear feet of Christ my Sav - ior sheaves that we here have won,

No. 67

Revive Us Again

Wm. P. Mackay

J. J. Husband

1. We praise Thee, O God! for the Son of Thy love, For Je - sus who
 2. We praise Thee, O God! for Thy Spir - it of light, Who has shown us our
 3. All glo - ry and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our

Chorus

died, and is now gone a - bove.
 Sav - ior, and scat - tered our night. Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, Hal - le -
 sins, and has cleansed ev - ry stain.

lu - jah! A - men! Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, Re - vive us a - gain.

No. 68

The Savior Arose

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C. W. H.

in "Rainbow Rays"

Clifford W. Hatcher

1. They tried my Lord..... with-out a friend,..... No one was
 2. When God saw how..... His peo-ple sinned,..... He knew that
 3. The King of Jews..... some-bod-y cried, Our bless-ed

there..... who would defend; The aw-ful pain..... He on-ly
 they..... did need a friend; 'Twas Jesus Christ..... the Fa-ther
 Lord was cru-ci-fied; 'Twas God's own plan the Christain

knows..... And bless His name our Lord a-rose.
 chose.....
 knows..... And bless His name our Lord a-rose.

Chorus
 The Sav-ior a-rose, He a-rose, from the grave,
 came forth from the grave,

As-cend-ed to God Went to God souls to save;
 lost sin-ners to save;

The Savior Arose

Yes, bless His dear name the debt. He did pay, He did pay,
Bless His name

And Je - sus our Sav - ior a - rose that day.
a - rose that day, on that day.

No. 69

He Paid the Price

Copyright, 1946, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

W. H. C.

in "Rainbow Rays"

W. H. Carter

1. The Sav - ior died for you and me, Up - on the cross of Cal - va - ry;
2. My God, my God, His hum - ble plea, O why hast thou for - sak - en me?
3. 'Tis fin - ished, hear Him meek - ly say, He gave Him - self our debt to pay;

S: For us He bore the shame a - lone, In love for us He did a - tone.
Yet, not my will, but thine be done, And so for us God gave His Son.
He rose tri - um - phant from the grave, That He our souls from death might save. *Fine*

D.S.—He suf - ered death up - on the tree, He paid the price that makes us free.

Chorus

D.S.

Re - deem - ing love for us was shown, Such love as man had nev - er known;

No. 70

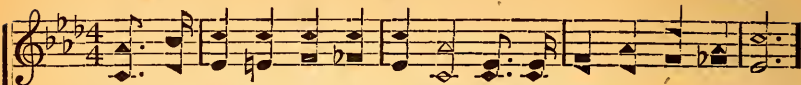
The Land of Evermore

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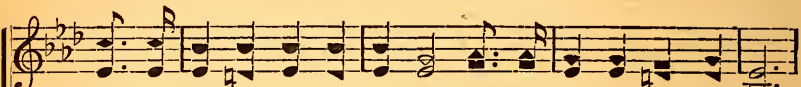
B. B. Edmiaston

in "Rainbow Rays"

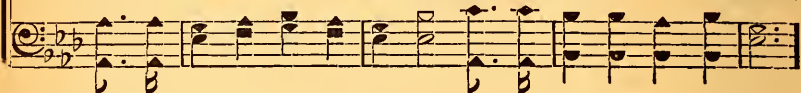
V. O. Fossett



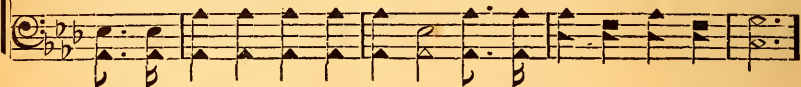
1. Here the years by time are meas-ured, As they swift-ly pass a-way,
2. Here we la-bor for pos-ses-sions, For the things we seem to need,
3. There's a song that's al-ways ring-ing In the soul that is re-deemed,



While the earth-ly joys we've treasured Swift-ly fade and soon de-cay;
 Oft-en bear-ing sin's op-pres-sions, And from pain our hearts may bleed;
 And it tunes the heart to sing-ing, Where the light of Truth has streamed;



But when we have crossed the riv-er, To the bright and fade-less shore,
 We shall change to life e-ter-nal, When the toil-ing here is o'er,
 Light of love, sal-va-tion's sto-ry, Shin-ing on from shore to shore,



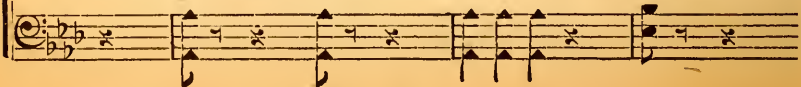
We shall live with God the Giv-er, In the land of Ev-er-more.
 Gath-ered to the home su-per-nal, In the land of Ev-er-more.
 Light-ing up the road to glo-ry, Heav-en's land of Ev-er-more.



Chorus



Sun, stars pass a-way, Works,
 When the sun, the moon, the stars shall pass away, When the works of man on



The Land of Evermore

earth shall de-cay, Light, love
 earth shall all de-cay, Still the light of truth and love will go be-
 go be-fore, It will lead us to the land of Ev-er-more.
 fore, heav-en's Ev-er-more.

No. 71

Will You Meet Me?

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J. H. H.

in "Rainbow Rays"

J. H. Holley

1. Will you meet me in the hap-py land, Just a-cross the foam;
 2. Will you meet me when this life is o'er, Christ the Lord to see;
 3. Will you meet me? Je-sus bids you come, He will save from sin;

O-ver on the bright e-ter-nal strand, In the heav'n-ly home?
 Where the storms of earth can come no more, From all sor-row free?
 When His chil-dren all are gath-ered home, Will you en-ter in?

D.S.—Where no tears can ev-er dim the eye, In the heav'n-ly home.

Chorus

D.S.

Will you meet me in the by and by, Where no sor-rows come;

Singing a Song

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Clyde Williams

in "Rainbow Rays"

Daisy Blanche O'Mary

1. Hap - py am I to sing of won-drous saving love, God's boundless love,
 2. Je - sus the Christ was cru - ci - fied on Calv'ry's cross, the cru - el cross,
 3. Je - sus a - rose in tri - umph o - ver death and grave, o'er death and grave,

Prais - ing the name of Christ who came from heav'n above, from heav'n a - bove;
 Suf - fer - ing pain and ag - o - ny He bore our loss, our sin and loss;
 Let us go forth and tell the world He came to save, He came to save;

Glad to pro-claim to oth - ers His un - dy - ing word, un - dy - ing word,
 Mer - cy He displayed there for your lost soul and mine, your soul and mine,
 It is a joy sal - va - tion's mes - sage to pro - claim, in love proclaim,

Fine

Hap - py to shout a - loud the prais - es of my Lord, of Christ my Lord.
 Sing a glad song in hon - or of our friend di - vine, our friend di - vine.
 So I will sing a song in hon - or to His name, His ho - ly name.

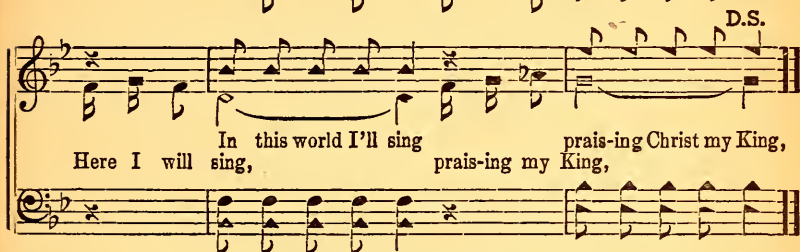
D.S.—Till He shall call for me to praise Him up a - bove, at home a - bove.
 Chorus

I will sing a song, hap - py all day long,
 Sing - ing a song all the day long,

Singing a Song



Tell-ing the sto - ry of world His a - bout His sav - ing love;
love;



Here I will sing, In this world I'll sing prais-ing Christ my King,
prais-ing my King,

No. 73

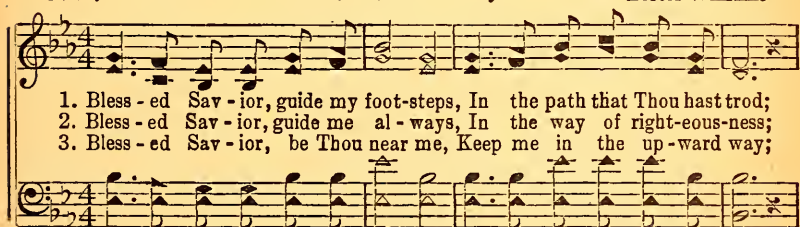
Hear My Prayer

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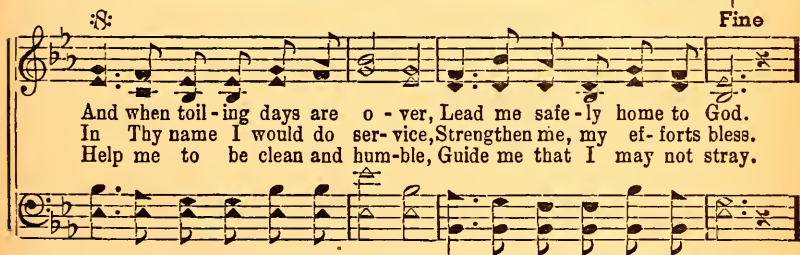
L. W.

in "Rainbow Rays"

Lester Williams



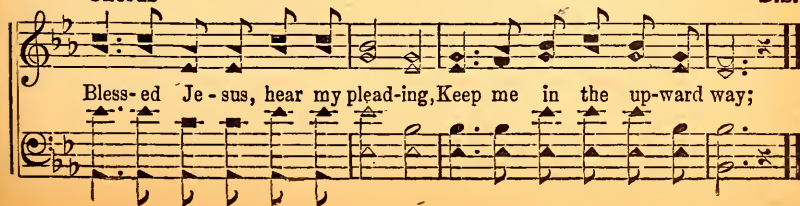
1. Bless - ed Sav - ior, guide my foot-steps, In the path that Thou hast trod;
2. Bless - ed Sav - ior, guide me al - ways, In the way of right-eous-ness;
3. Bless - ed Sav - ior, be Thou near me, Keep me in the up - ward way;



And when toil-ing days are o - ver, Lead me safe - ly home to God.
In Thy name I would do ser - vice, Strengthen me, my ef - forts bless.
Help me to be clean and hum - ble, Guide me that I may not stray.

D.S.—Dai - ly near - er to Thee draw me, That I may not go a - stray.
Chorus

D.S.



Bless - ed Je - sus, hear my plead-ing, Keep me in the up - ward way;

No. 74

Submit Your Life Unto the Lord

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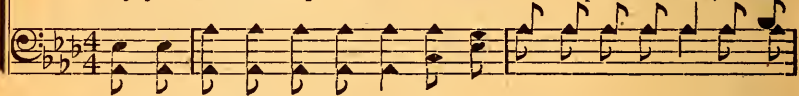
W. A. McKinney

in "Rainbow Rays"

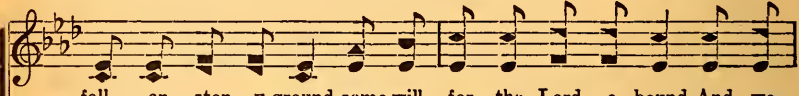
W. W. Turman



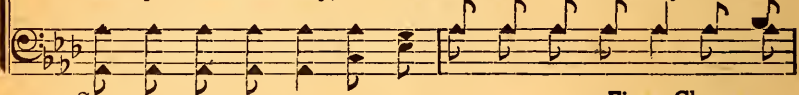
1. In this world of sin be-low we have an-guish, pain and woe, But we
 2. Let us then more faith-ful be to the One who set us free, Let us
 3. Lay your treas-ures up a - bove in that home of peace and love, Do not



have a chance to sow some pre-cious seeds, pre-cious seeds; Some may
 be more care-ful what we say and do, say and do; Earth-ly
 let the force of e - vil spoil your life, spoil your life; Let God



fall on ston - y ground, some will for the Lord a - bound, And we
 goods will fade a - way, like the flow - ers soon de - cay, But the
 use you here each day, be His serv - ant on life's way Till He

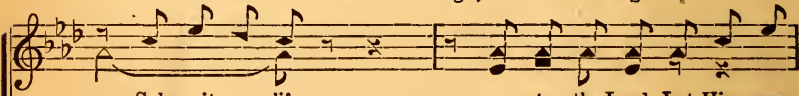


Fine Chorus

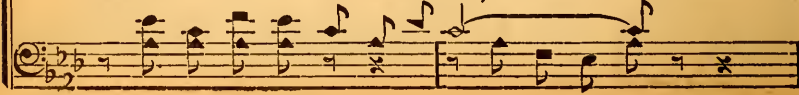
all will be re - ward - ed by our deeds, yes, by our deeds.
 deeds you've done for God will fol - low you, will fol - low you. Sub - mit your
 calls you from this world of sin and strife, of sin and strife.



D. S.—let us shine for Je - sus as we go, as on we go.



life Sub - mit your life un - to the Lord, un - to the Lord, Let Him use



Submit Your Life Unto the Lord

you down here be-low;
Let Him use you down here be-low; Some day He'll

D.S.

Some day He'll come, bring your re-ward,
come, bring your re-ward, O broth-er,

No. 75

In Secret Prayer

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L. D.

in "Rainbow Rays"

Luther Drummond

1. Com-mun-ion sweet with Christ my Lord I find when I'm in se-cret pray'r,
2. With Him I'm drawn in sweet ac-cord, His will I see in se-cret pray'r,
3. He gives me cour-age with His smile, And joy is mine in se-cret pray'r,

Fine

I feast up-on His ho-ly word, When I'm with Him in se-cret pray'r.
I yield to Him, my bless-ed Lord, I learn to trust in se-cret pray'r.
He gives me strength for ev-ry mile, His prom-ise holds in se-cret pray'r.

D.S.—His love is al-ways keep-ing me, He waits for me in se-cret pray'r.
Chorus

No mat-ter where I chance to be, I know my Lord is with me there,

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R. J. D.

in "Rainbow Rays"

Roland J. Daniel

1. I am trav'ling t'ward the hills of glo-ry, since the Sav-ior set me free,
 2. When I'm wea-ry and the load so heav-y that I know not what to do,
 3. I am go-ing there to meet my loved ones who have journeyed on be-fore,

From the pris-on of my shame and hopeless-ness in love He res-cued me;
 To the hills I lift my trust-ing eyes and I am giv-en strength a-new;
 In the won-der-ful re-un-ion that we know will last for ev-er-more;

As I jour ney in His presence, bright-er grows the path from day to day—
 Faith in-creas-es and be-fore the bless-ed Lord my bur-dens all I lay—
 Look-ing for-ward to the great home coming, from my Lord I'll nev-er stray,

I am trav'ling t'ward the hills of glo-ry o-ver the way, just o-ver the way.

D.S.—With Him trav-el to the hills of glo-ry o-ver the way, just o-ver the way.

Chorus

Yes, some of these days,
 I will meet you on the hills of glo-ry, some of these days,

The Hills of Glory

They're singing God's praise;
Where we'll join the hap-py mil-lions who are singing God's praise;

D.S.

I'll nev-er-more stray,
I'll keep trusting in the Lord, and from Him nev-er- more stray,

Mo. 77

Nearing Home

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W. E. H.

in "Rainbow Rays"

Walter E. Howell

1. Eve-ning sun is slow-ly sink-ing, Soon I'll go and take my rest;
2. I can al-most hear the sing-ing, 'Round the throne in heav-en fair;
3. As the lights from heav-en bright-en, Voic-es seem to whis-per low;

Fine

At the end of life's long jour-ney, Lies the home-land of the blest.
Sweet-est strains of mu-sic com-ing From the sun-lit shores out there.
Tell-ing of the joys that wait me In that home to which I go.

D.S.-Earth-ly ties will soon be bro-ken, Day by day I'm near-ing home.
Chorus D.S.

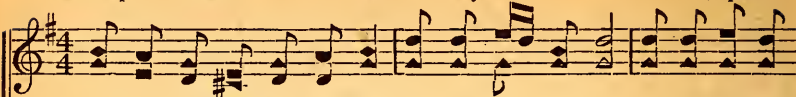
I can feel old age come creep-ing, Har-bor lights shine thru the gloam;

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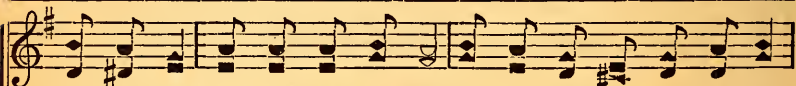
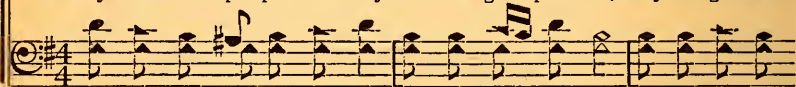
Rev. Rupert Cravens

in "Rainbow Rays"

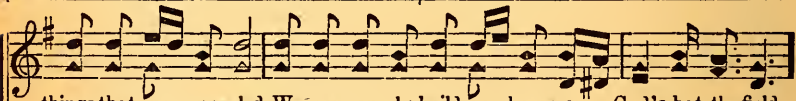
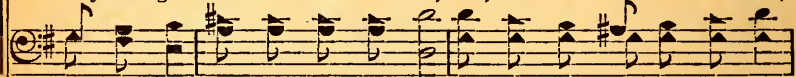
G. T. Speer



1. Homes are bro-ken, hearts are sad, clouds of war hang low, Dreary seems our
2. "Killed in ac-tion, came the news," some will not re-turn, Words our hearts can-
3. To the fight on land and sea, they went forth so brave, Gave their blood and
4. May their blood pre-pare the way for the gos-pel news, May we go where



lot in life, steps are drag-ging slow; Gone the light-er joys we knew,
not con-sole, for them we shall yearn; But our Sav-ior un-derstands,
treasured breath, free-dom here to save; Their ex-am-ple shall be ours,
they have gone and our tal-ents use; See, the har-vest now is white,



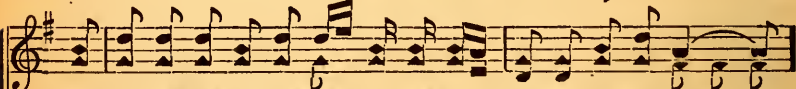
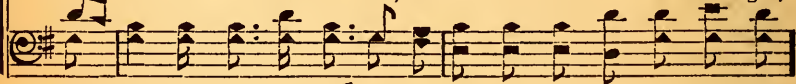
things that once appealed, We can on-ly build our hopes on God's bat-tle-field.
grace to us He'll yield, For the fight that lies a'-head, on God's bat-tle-field.
grace has been revealed, We will give our lives for Christ, on God's bat-tle-field.
come, the sic-kle wield, Na-tions we must win to Christ, on God's bat-tle-field.



Chorus



On God's bat-tle-field, we'll fight for truth and right,
bat-tle-field, for truth and right,



We'll hold the line in God's great ar-my, no ground to Sa-tan yield;
ev-er yield;



On God's Battlefield

On God's bat - tle - field, we're marching day and night,
bat - tle - field, ev - 'ry day and night,

For we can win with Christ our Lead - er on God's bat-tle-field.
bat - tle-field.

No. 79

Some Day

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H. R.

in "Rainbow Rays"

Hawkins Russell

1. Some day we're go - ing home, o - ver the sea, We'll join the ransomed band,
2. So let us la - bor on, bear - ing the cross, Counting this changing world

D.S.—We'll join the ransomed band,

hap - py and free; All sor - row, pain and sin for - ev - er o'er, Our praise shall
on - ly as dross; Some day the Lord will call, say - ing Well done, We'll go to

on heaven's shore; While end - less a - ges roll, with those we love, We'll praise the

D.S.

Fine Chorus

per - fect be on heaven's shore.
sing His praise while a - ges run. Some day, some hap - py day, sor - rows all o'er,

bless - ed Lord at home, a - bove.

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L. G. P.

in "Rainbow Rays"

Luther G. Presley

1. We are hap-py to-day in a won-der-ful way, There is good news from
 2. We shall nev-er for-get how the foe has been met, As they stood on the
 3. They are long-ing to trace their steps back to that place Where the pleasnres of

o-ver the foam; We have si-lenced the Hun, pnt the Japs on the run,
 land and the sea; Thru the heat and the cold ev-'ry line they did hold
 life they have known; On a spot they love best they will build them a nest,

Chorus

And the boys are coming back home. O let us give,
 Till they won the glad vic-to-ry.
 There to watch the flowers bloom on. Let us give them red

give them red ros-es, Fair-est that ev-er did grow,
 ros-es, The fair-est that ev-er did grow, Let us

Joy-ful-ly give, give them red roses, As a to-ken that we
 give them red ros-es, As a to-ken that we love them you

Give Them Red Roses

love them you know; Brave-ly they fought, fought all our bat - tles,
know; They fought all our bat - tles Out

Out there 'neath God's starry dome, So let us give,
yon - der un - der God's star - ry dome, Let us give them red

give them red ros - es, Handshake and a welcome back home.
ros - es, With a handshake and a welcome back home.

No. 81

Love's Melody

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B. B. E.

in "Rainbow Rays"

B. B. Edmiston

1. O - ver and o - ver there comes a - gain Strains of a glad song to me;
2. O - ver and o - ver it comes a - gain, Bring - ing me beau - ty that's new;
3. O - ver and o - ver it comes a - gain, Still - ing the wild storms that beat;

Dear to my heart ech - oes sweet remain, Sounding back love's mel - o - dy.
Like the re - peat of a sweet refrain, Bright as the fresh morning dew.
With me for - ev - er the tones remain, From grief a most sure re - treat.

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Rev. Rupert Cravens

in "Rainbow Rays"

G. T. Speer

1. I've trav-eled here for Je - sus o - ver man - y rug - ged miles,
 2. By faith I see with - in the gates my friends and kin - dred dear,
 3. Lift up your eyes, let's trav - el on, the Lord will lead us thru,

The cross I've glad - ly car - ried thru the days of frown and smiles;
 They bid me come to that fair land where sor - rows dis - ap - pear;
 We'll reach that ci - ty by and by, the gates are now in view;

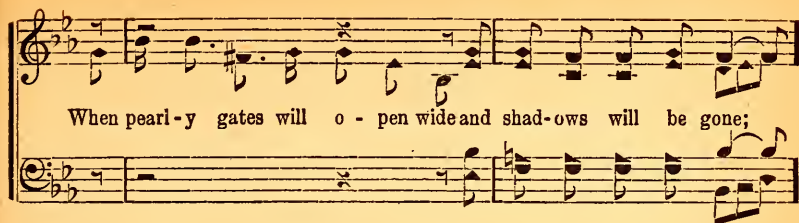
On hill - tops and in val - leys He has sweet - ly kept my soul,
 I'm home - sick for that ci - ty, and ere long my tent I'll fold,
 The heav - y cross we shall lay down when ends the rug - ged way,

With com - fort sweet and rays of glo - ry point - ing to the goal.
 To join their hap - py num - ber there where joy will be un - told.
 The peace of heav - en to en - joy for - ev - er and for aye.

Chorus

Till breaks the fade - less dawn,
 The bless - ed Lord will lead the way

The Lord Will Take Us Home



When pearl-y gates will o - pen wide and shad-ows will be gone;



With ho - ly rap - ture we shall sing with an - gels ev - er - more,



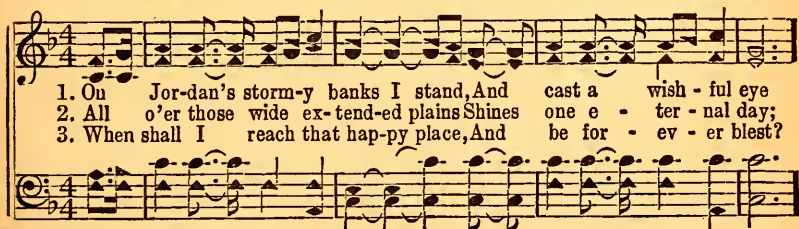
A hap - py time is wait - ing us on heav-en's gold - en shore.

No. 83

The Promised Land

Samuel Stennett

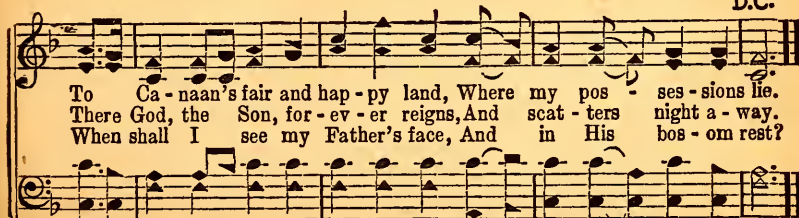
Arr. R. M. McIntosh



1. On Jor-dan's storm-y banks I stand, And cast a wish - ful eye
2. All o'er those wide ex-tend-ed plains Shines one e - ter - nal day;
3. When shall I reach that hap-py place, And be for - ev - er blest?

D.C.—I am bound for the promised land, I am bound for the promised land;

D.C.

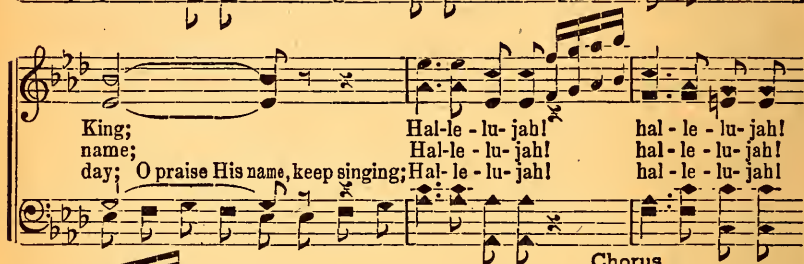


To Ca - naan's fair and hap - py land, Where my pos - ses - sions lie.
There God, the Son, for - ev - er reigns, And scat - ters night a - way.
When shall I see my Father's face, And in His bos - om rest?

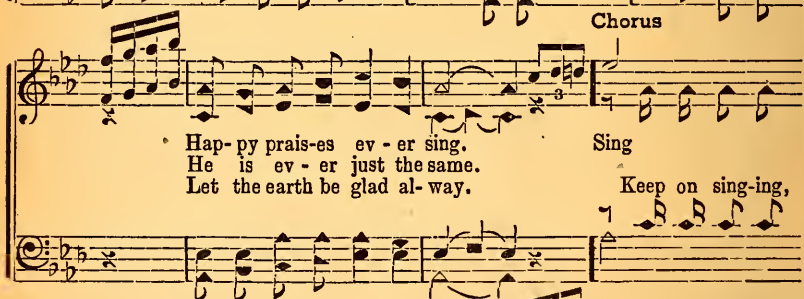
O who will come and go with me? I am bound for the promised land.



1. Hal-le-lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah! Praise to Christ our Lord the
 2. Hal-le-lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah! Give Him glo-ry due His
 3. Hal-le-lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah! Give Him thanks from day to



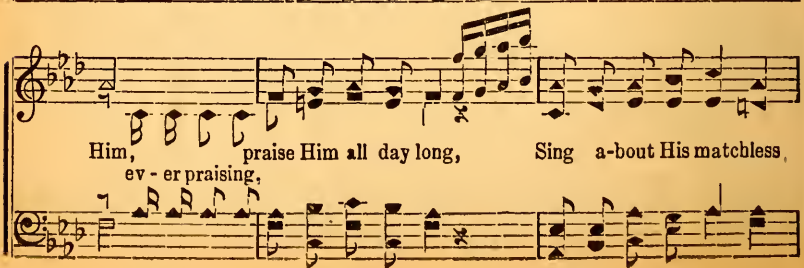
King;
 name;
 day; O praise His name, keep singing; Hal-le-lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah!
 Hal-le-lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah!
 hal-le-lu-jah!



Chorus
 Hap-py prais-es ev-er sing. Sing
 He is ev-er just the same.
 Let the earth be glad al-way. Keep on sing-ing,



to ev-er sing-ing, Him a glad new song, Praise
 Keep on prais-ing,



Him, praise Him all day long, Sing a-bout His matchless,
 ev-er praising,

Hallelujah! Praise Him

worth! His matchless worth, keep singing; He is wor-thy, is ev - er wor-thy,
 wor-thy of our praise, Praise Him
 Keep on prais-ing, ev - er prais-ing,
 thru-out all your days, Make it ring o'er all the earth.

No. 85

My Prayer

Copyright, 1946, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

Mrs. Geo. R. Dean

in "Rainbow Rays"

B. B. Edmiston

1. Heav'n-ly Fa-ther, Lord of all, Thru this vain world of sin and strife;
 2. Grant Thy guid-ing love to me, And help me hear Thy ev - 'ry call;
 3. Guide me, keep me, is my pray'r, Keep Thou my life from e - vil free;
 Guide my steps, lest I should fall, O con - se - crate to Thee my life.
 Keep me clean and true to Thee, Be Thou, O Lord, my all in all.
 Help love's mes - sage to de - clare, And give the glo - ry all to Thee.

He Paid the Cost

Chas. R. Woods

Chorus

He paid the cost He paid the cost to make us free,
He paid the cost to make us free,

He Paid the Cost

He gave His life

He gave His life for you and me, for you and me;

We owe the lives,

We owe the lives, which once were lost, which once were lost,

To Christ the Lord,

To Christ the Lord, He paid the cost. He paid the cost.

No. 87

In Jesus There is Refuge

Copyright, 1946, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

Taldena Zacharias

in "Rainbow Rays"

B. B. Edmiaston

1. When cares of life op-press me, And bend my spir-it low,
 2. I tell Him all my trou-bles, My sor-row, pain and sin,
 3. In Je-sus there is ref-uge From storms that o'er me roll,

Un-to the lov-ing Sav-ior, In pray'r I hum-bly go.
 And seek His bless-ed com-fort, He cleans-es me with-in.
 If we but seek His pres-ence, And give to Him con-trol.

No. 88

Come and Go Sailing Up Home

Copyright, 1946, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

B. B. Edmiaston

in "Rainbow Rays"

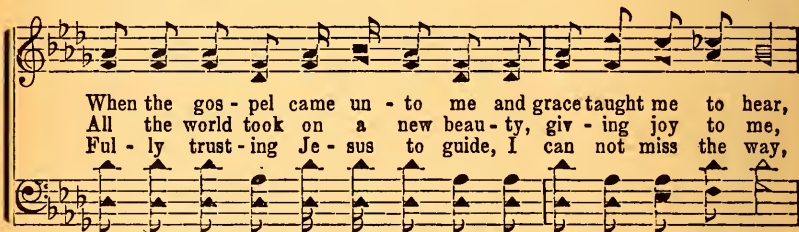
V. O. Fossett



1. Once I drift - ed in the lone val - ley filled with doubt and fear,
 2. I be - held the glo - ry of God's re - demp - tion full and free,
 3. On the plane of heav - en's sal - va - tion now I sail each day,



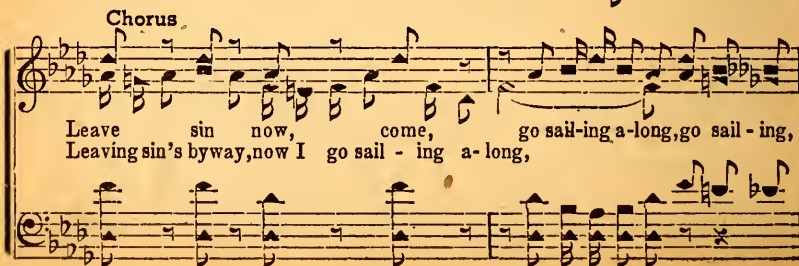
Love's sweet song conquered wrong, made my spir - it sing;
 shout and sing;



When the gos - pel came un - to me and grace taught me to hear,
 All the world took on a new beau - ty, giv - ing joy to me,
 Ful - ly trust - ing Je - sus to guide, I can not miss the way,



Glad - some praise fills my days, praise to Christ my King.
 Lord and King.



Chorus
 Leave sin now, come, go sail - ing a - long, go sail - ing,
 Leaving sin's byway, now I go sail - ing a - long,

On the way home, in light above wrong,
On the King's highway, winging in light above wrong, I'm winging,

Way filled with song, with won-der-ful song,
Thru the bright skyway, ringing with won - der - ful song,

'tis ring-ing, Won't you come sail, yes, come and go sailing up home?
up home, go sailing up home?

R. L.

Robert Lowry
Fine

What can wash a - way my sin? Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus; }
What can make me whole a-gain? Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus. }
For my par-don this I see, Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus; }
For my cleans-ing, this my plea, Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus. }
Noth-ing can for sin a-tone, Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus; }
Naught of good that I have done, Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus. }

Chorus

D.S.

O pre-cious is the flow, That makes me white as snow, No oth-er fount I know,

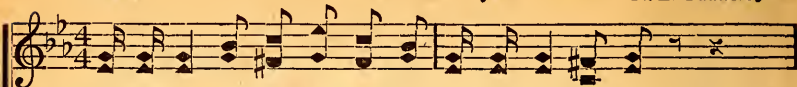
No. 90 Keep the Song Waves Rolling On

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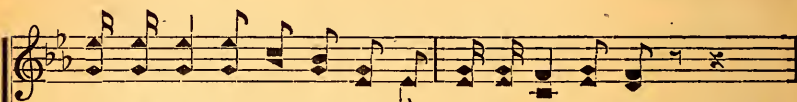
Leon Beck

in "Rainbow Rays"

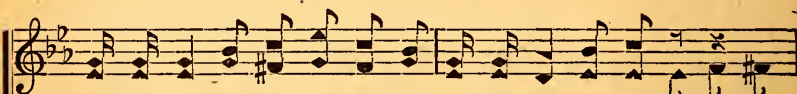
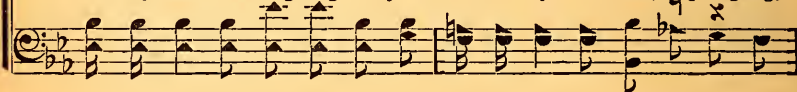
H. Z. Tanksley



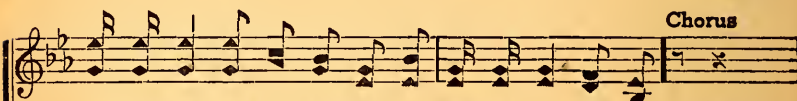
1. There are man - y who are wea - ry in this sin - ful land, in sor - row,
2. You can help some fall - en broth - er on the way of life, go find him,
3. Man - y now are wait - ing, list - 'ning words of love to hear, O speak them,



Of their days are lone and drear - y, hope - less - ly they stand a - round us;
 You can light - en some dark pathway that is dimmed by strife, or sor - row;
 Lone - ly hearts are long - ing for your mel - o - dy of cheer, keep sing - ing;

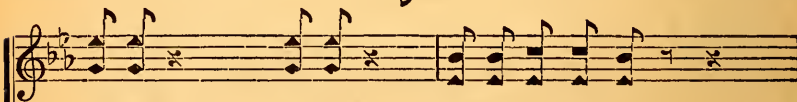
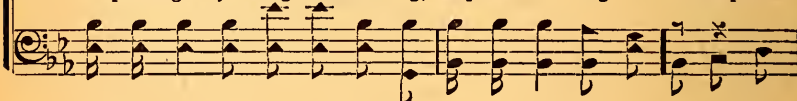


Pray'r - ful - ly then keep on sing - ing, heaven's news make known to oth - ers,
 So un - til this life is end - ed and your day is gone for - ev - er,
 Go and tell the souls in dark - ness of the bet - ter dawn, God's morning,



Chorus

Keep the gos - pel song waves roll - ing, keep them roll - ing on. O keep the



Song waves, song waves keep them roll - ing on, Un - til the
 won - der - ful roll - ing on,



Keep the Song Waves Rolling On

Hap - py, glo - ri - ous morn - ing, morning light shall dawn; With glad - ness
 light shall dawn;

Sing it, joy - ful - ly make the gos - pel mes - sage known, For Je - sus
 mes - sage known,

Keep the gos - pel song waves roll - ing, keep them roll - ing on.
 roll - ing, roll - ing on.

No. 91

Amazing Grace

John Newton

Wm. Walker

1. A - maz - ing grace how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me!
 2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re - lieved;
 3. Thru man - y dan - gers, toils and snares, I have al - read - y come;
 4. When we've been there ten thousand years, Bright shin - ing as the sun,

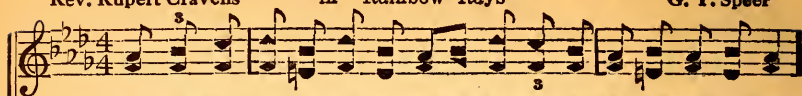
I once was lost, but now am found; Was blind, but now I see.
 How pre - cious did that grace ap - pear, The hour I first be - lieved.
 'Tis grace that bro't me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
 We've no less days to sing God's praise Than when we first be - gun.

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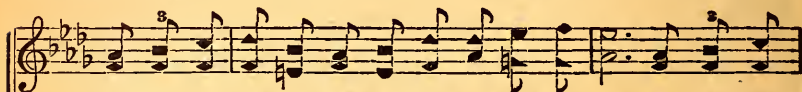
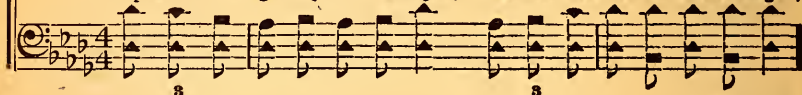
Rev. Rupert Cravens

in "Rainbow Rays"

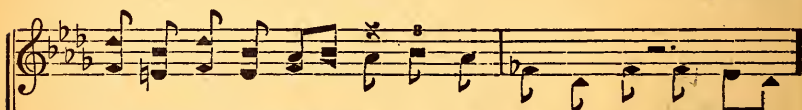
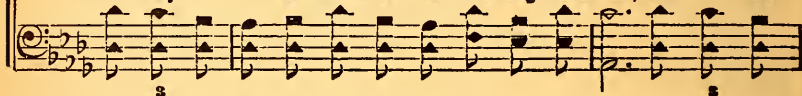
G. T. Speer



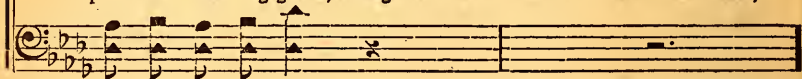
1. Je - sus our Lord is great and strong, sav-ing the soul from sin and wrong,
 2. Tho we must fight the whole day long, Je - sus will give a hap-py song,
 3. Up in the glo - ry land of light, we shall see Je - sus' face so bright,



Might-y is He to keep us from the wick-ed foe; Ev - er He
 Not for a mo-ment does He leave us in the fray; "Lo, I am
 Stroll by the riv - er with all bat-tles fought and won; Still we shall



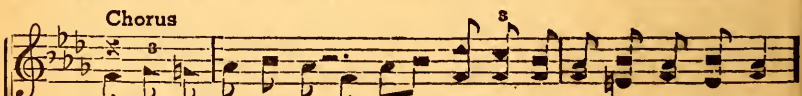
guides us in the right, go-ing be - fore us in the fight,
 with you,"hear His word, sweet-est that mor-tal man has heard,
 praise a - maz-ing grace, strength of our life thru - out the race,



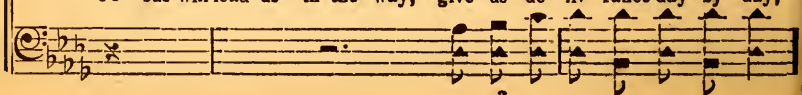
Let us de-pend on Him who ev - er loves us so, who loves us so.
 Let us be true and trust the Sav - ior all the way, yes, all the way.
 Bring-ing our tro-phies un - to Christ, the ho - ly One, the ho - ly One.



Chorus



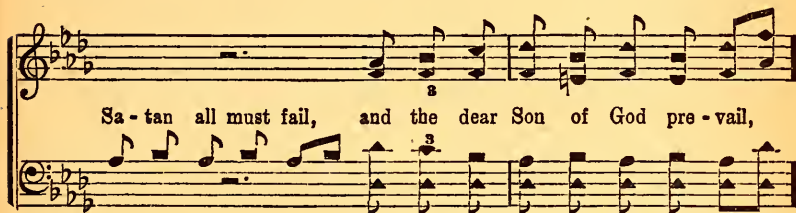
Je - sus will lead us in the way, give us de - liv-'rance day by day,



Jesus Will Lead Us In the Way



We can de-pend on Him, the Sav-ior of the soul; Ar-mies of



Sa-tan all must fail, and the dear Son of God pre-vail,



Je-sus will keep us and will lead us to the goal, to the goal.

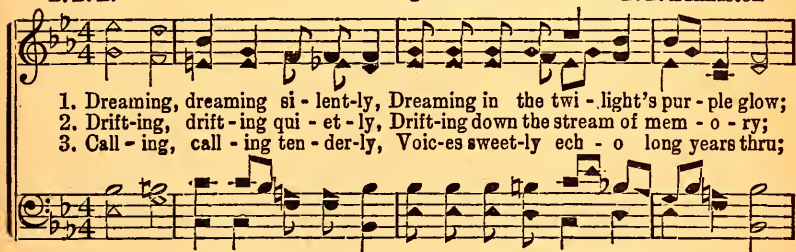
No. 93

Dreaming

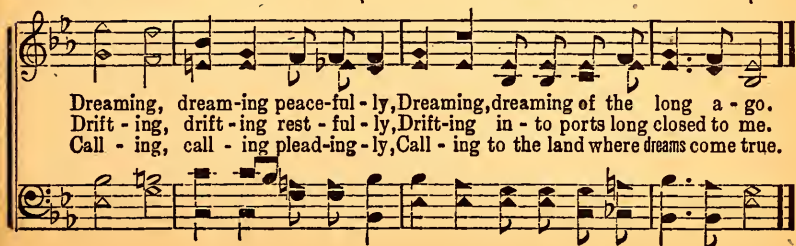
B. B. E.

Copyright, 1945, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.
in "Living Grace"

B. B. Edmiston



1. Dreaming, dreaming si-lent-ly, Dreaming in the twi-light's pur-ple glow;
2. Drift-ing, drift-ing qui-et-ly, Drift-ing down the stream of mem-o-ry;
3. Call-ing, call-ing ten-der-ly, Voic-es sweet-ly ech-o long years thru;



Dreaming, dream-ing peace-ful-ly, Dreaming, dreaming of the long a-go.
Drift-ing, drift-ing rest-ful-ly, Drift-ing in-to ports long closed to me.
Call-ing, call-ing plead-ing-ly, Call-ing to the land where dreams come true.

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B. B. Edmiston & B. L.

in "Rainbow Rays"

Bruce Lloyd

1. Tho some-times dis-cour-aged as I trav-el on my way, For the
 2. Friends may fail to un-der-stand and oft-en they may chide, I'll keep

Sav-ior I'll al-ways try to live, I'll keep on try-ing; Trust-ing
 try-ing to live for Christ the Lord, I'll keep on try-ing; I will

in His bless-ed prom-is-es, to Him I hum-bly pray, What-so-
 nev-er doubt Him for I know the trust-ing soul He'll guide, Tho im-

Chorus

ev-er I need I know He'll give, my Lord will give. I will
 per-fect, I'll fol-low His dear word, His ho-ly word. I will try to live for

try ev-'ry day, I will hold to His hand,
 Je-sus ev-'ry day, I'll hold to His hand,

I'll Keep On Trying

He will lead me and help me to be strong;
He'll make me strong; When the

Storms may rage, I will pray, He will help
storms of sin are rag-ing, I will pray, He'll help me to

me to stand, In the darkness He'll give to me a song.
stand, a hap-py song.

No. 95

I am His and He is Mine

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S. J. Gardner

in "Rainbow Rays"

Ruth Lewis

1. With Christ my Lord I'm sat - is - fied,
2. When Christ is hon - ored, I am glad, For I am His and He is mine,
3. When Christ is loved, how I re-joice,

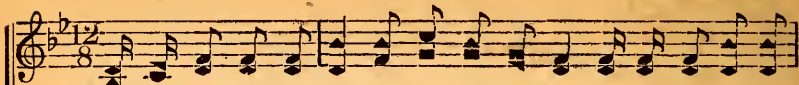
Yes, He and I as one a - bide, In fel - low-ship that is di - vine.
He cheers my soul when I am sad, Thru dark - est night His mer - cies shine.
When sin - ful men make Him their choice, In my poor soul His glo - ries shine.

Arr. Copyright, 1946, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

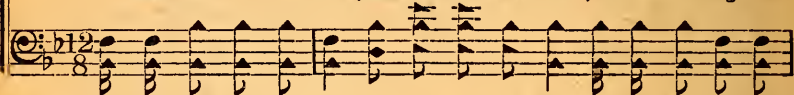
H. W. Elliott

in "Rainbow Rays"

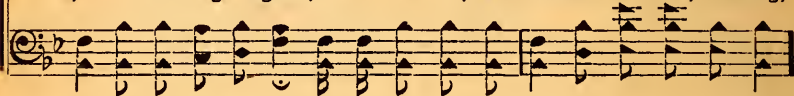
Emmett S. Dean



1. There's a beau - ti - ful home far o - ver the sea, There are mansions of
2. In that beau - ti - ful home, a crown we shall wear, With the glo - ri - fied
3. In that beau - ti - ful home, dear friends we shall meet, Who are waiting for

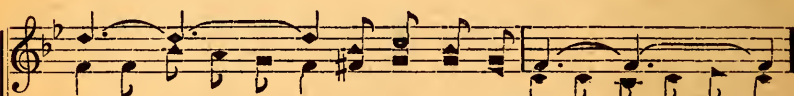
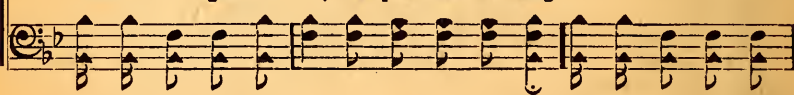


bliss for you and for me; And that heav - en - ly home is won - drous - ly fair,
 throng, its glo - ry to share; But the joys of that home can nev - er be known,
 us, our com - ing to greet; Re - u - nit - ed, we'll dwell with Je - sus, our King;

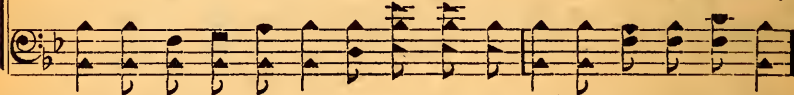


Chorus

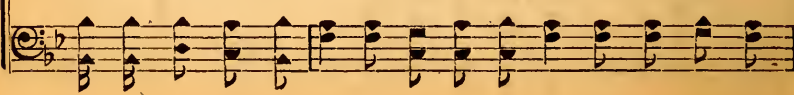
That the Sav - ior for us has gone to pre - pare.
 Till the Sav - ior we see up - on His white throne. There's a beau - ti - ful
 While the a - ges roll on, His prais - es we'll sing.



home a beau - ti - ful home far o - ver the sea, far o - ver the sea,



There's a beau - ti - ful home a beau - ti - ful home for you and for



There's a Beautiful Home

me; for you and for me; And its glit-ter-ing tow'rs its glit-ter-ing tow'rs

the sun out-shine, the sun out-shine, And that beau-ti-ful

home that beau-ti-ful home some day shall be mine. some day shall be mine.

No. 97

He Knows

G. W. Lyon

With expression

1. He knows the bit-ter, wea-ry way, The end-less striv-ings day by day,
 2. He knows how hard the fight has been, The clouds that come our lives between,
 3. He knows when faint and worn we sink, How deep the pain, how near the brink
 4. He knows, O tho't so full of bliss! For tho' on earth our joys we miss,

Hum.....

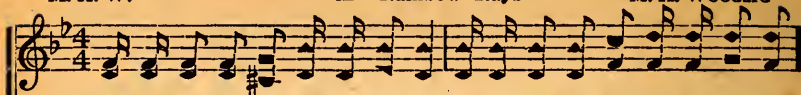
The souls that weep, the souls that pray, He knows, He knows.
 The wounds the world has nev-er seen,
 Of dark de-spair, we pause and shrink,
 We still can bear it feel-ing this, He knows, He knows.

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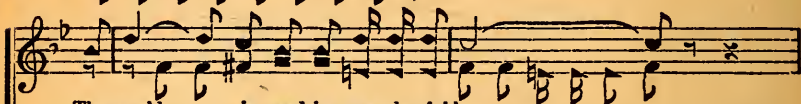
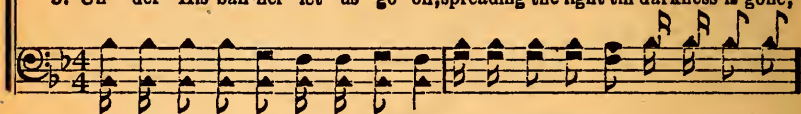
M. H. W.

in "Rainbow Rays"

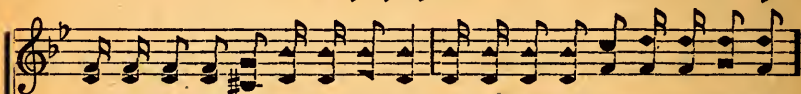
M. H. Woodard



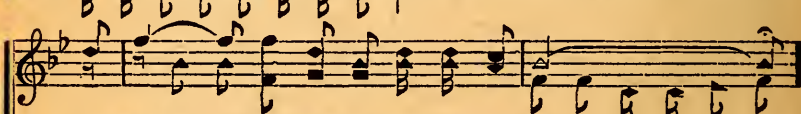
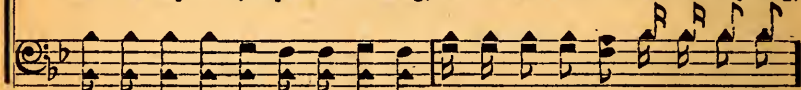
1. What the word needs to-day is more love, as it comes flowing down from a-bove,
2. All the world groans in trou-ble and woe, crushed be-neath sin wher-ev - er they go,
3. Un - der His ban-ner let us go on, spreading the light till darkness is gone,



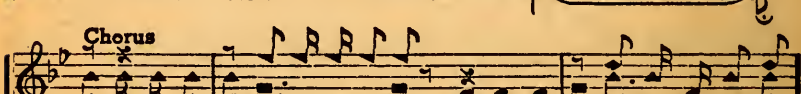
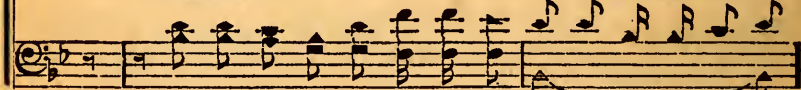
The world is need-ing won-der-ful love;
The world God's wonderful love, from heaven;



Love that the Fa-ther gave with His Son, love thru which saints the vic-t'ry have won,
They should be led to Je - sus the Lord, taught to be-lieve and trust in His word,
Tell it by word, re-peat it in song; live it and show it all the day long,

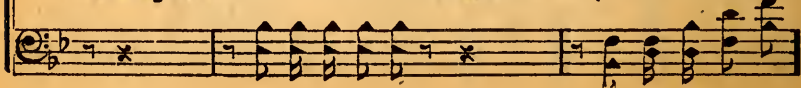


The world is need-ing won-der - ful love.
The world God's won-der - ful love.

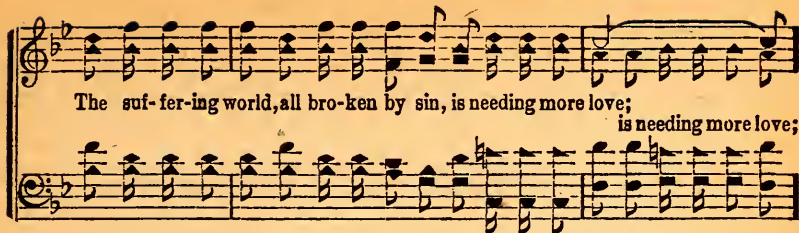


Chorus

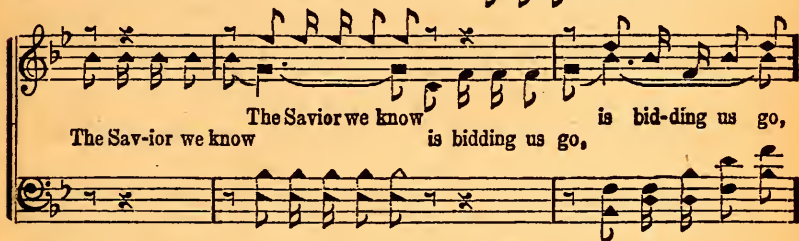
We're needing more love from heav-en a-bove,
We're needing more love from heaven a-bove,



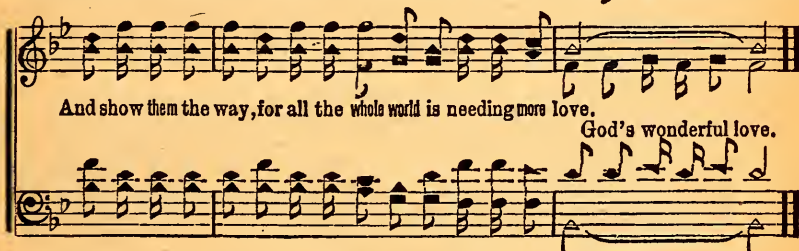
The World Needs More Love



The suf-fer-ing world, all bro-ken by sin, is needing more love;
is needing more love;



The Sav-ior we know is bid-ding us go,
The Sav-ior we know is bidding us go,



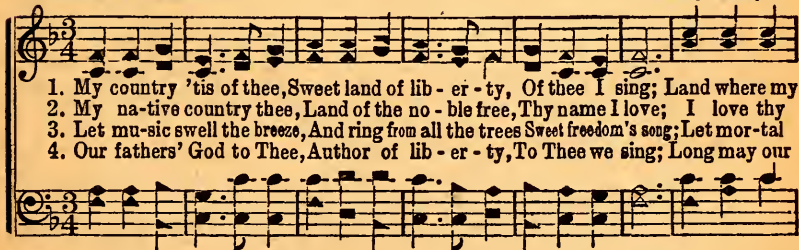
And show them the way, for all the whole world is needing more love.
God's wonderful love.

No. 99

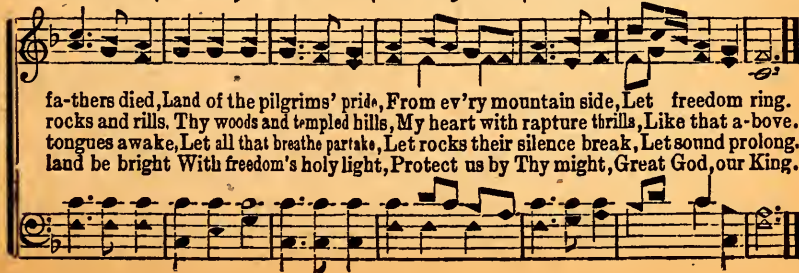
America

Samuel Francis Smith

Henry Carey



1. My country 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty, Of thee I sing; Land where my
2. My na-tive country thee, Land of the no - ble free, Thy name I love; I love thy
3. Let mu-sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song; Let mor-tal
4. Our fathers' God to Thee, Author of lib - er - ty, To Thee we sing; Long may our



fa-thers died, Land of the pilgrims' pride, From ev'ry mountain side, Let freedom ring.
rocks and rills. Thy woods and templed hills, My heart with rapture thrills, Like that a-bove.
tongues awake, Let all that breathe partake, Let rocks their silence break, Let sound prolong.
land be bright With freedom's holy light, Protect us by Thy might, Great God, our King.

No. 100

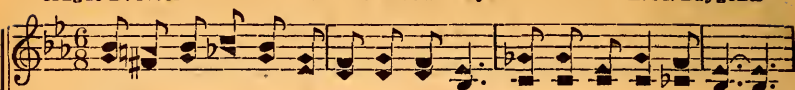
Dear Lord, I'm So Weary

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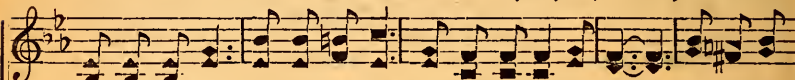
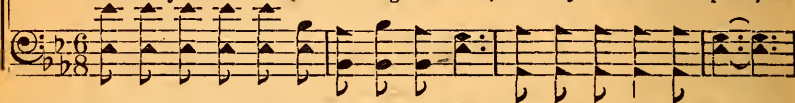
Angus D. Neel

in "Rainbow Rays"

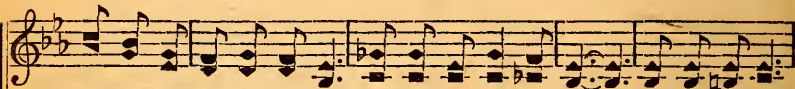
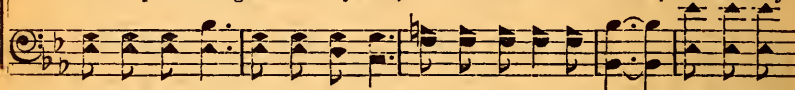
E. M. Baygents



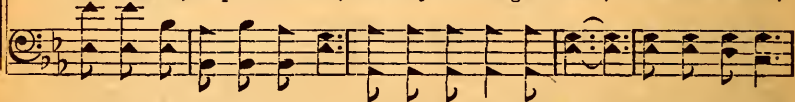
1. Oft in life's morning our dear-est friends go, Summoned by God a-bove,
2. Sel-dom life's pathway with flowers is strewn, Lend-ing a fragrance sweet,
3. Give me your ros-es while liv-ing on earth, Ere my sad heart de-spairs,



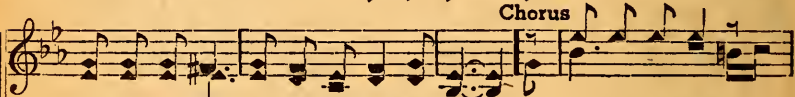
Called from this life, with all its strife, Taken from friends they love; As I a-
 All thorough way, day af-ter day, Man-y false friends I meet; Love-ly the
 'Twill help to roll grief from my soul, Just to know some one cares; But when my



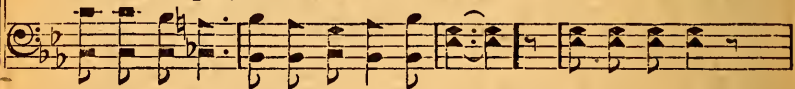
bide here my faith must grow strong, Tri-als op-press my soul, But till the dawn,
 day may be, yet the sin clouds Make the sun rays seem dark, I trust in Him
 life is done, weep not for me, When my last sun goes down, Yet while I live,



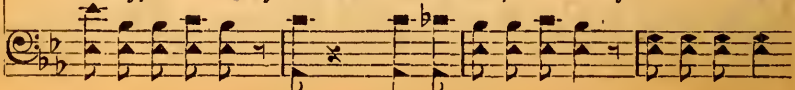
Chorus



I must press on, Fac-ing the heav'nly goal. O my dear Lord,
 thrushadows dim, Je-sus will guide my bark.
 ser-vice I'll give, Then I'll re-ceive a crown. Dear Lord I'm so



I am so wea-ry, Bur-dens are so hard to bear, Life here is sad,
 wea-ry, My burdens so hard to bear, My life is



Dear Lord, I'm So Weary

lone-ly and dreary, Heart - aches I know You will share; Stay Thou with
so drear-y, My heartaches I know You'll share; O stay

me, walk close beside me, Trust - ing Thy won-der-ful love,
Thou be - side me, I'm trusting Thy precious love, I

Then I am sure Jesus will guide me Safe home to realms up a-bove.
know He will guide me Safe homeward to realms above.

No. 101

Jesus Game

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J. R. B. Jr.

in "Rainbow Rays"

J. R. Baxter, Jr.

:8:

1. Man was lost and dy - ing, Je - sus came; Hordes of sin de-
2. From His home in glo - ry, What a joy-ful
3. In our trib-u - la - tion, Je - sus to the res-cue came; Bring-ing us sal-

D. S.—..... Gave His life a
Fine Chorus D. S.

fy - ing, Je - sus came. Je - sus came,
sto-ry,
va-tion, Je - sus to the res-cue came. Je - sus to the res-cue came,
ran-som,

No. 102

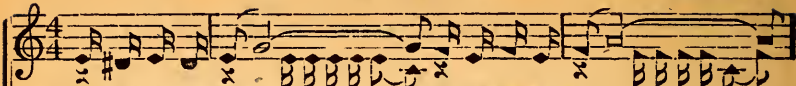
Heaven's Serenade

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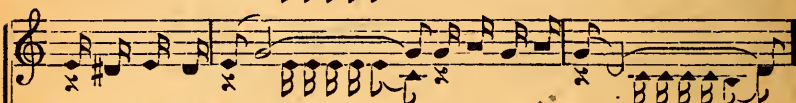
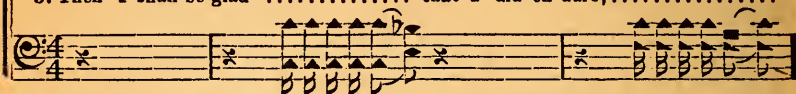
J. B. C.,

in "Rainbow Rays"

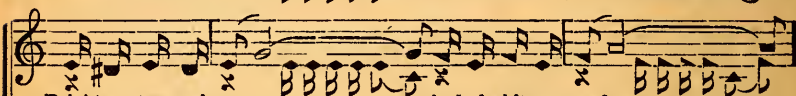
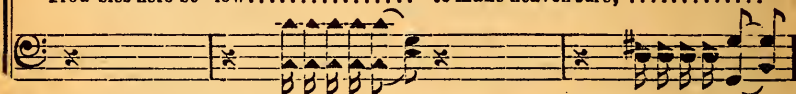
J. B. Coats



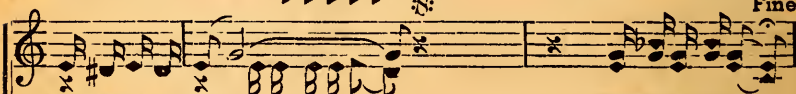
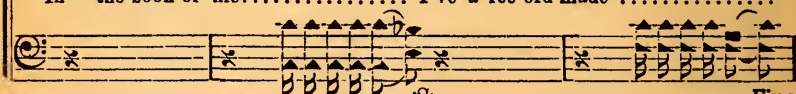
1. When the cares of life shall have passed a-way,
 2. On the golden street in the glo-ry land,
 3. Then I shall be glad that I did en-dure,



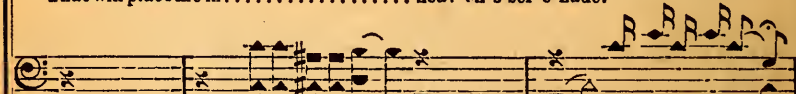
Then I shall a-wake in the land of day;
 Friends a-gain I'll meet take them by the hand;
 Trou-bles here be - low to make heaven sure;



Bright e - ter - nal morn, robed of white arrayed,
 See my bless-ed Lord, no more be dismayed,
 In the book of life I've a rec-ord made

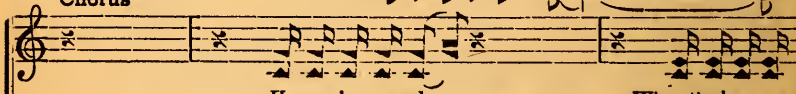


Saints arriving home heaven's ser-e-nade.
 Face to face behold
 That will placeme in heav-en's ser-e-nade.

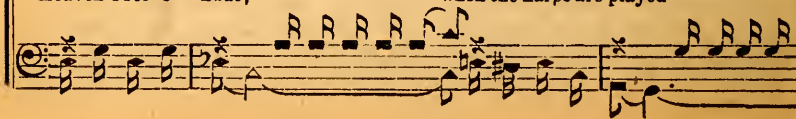


Fine

Chorus



Heaven's ser-e - nade, When the harps are
 Heaven's ser-e - nade, when the harps are played



Heaven's Serenade

played With the an-gel band With the an-gel band in the glo-ry
land; in the glory land; Music fills the air, joy beyond com-
pare, joy be-yond compare, As the saints pa-rade, As the saints pa-rade,

D.S.

No. 103

Anchored In His Love

Copyright, 1946, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.
in "Rainbow Rays"

U. G. C.

U. G. Carr

1. I have peace and gladness in my heart, Won-drous joy that nev-er will de-part;
2. I will tell of Je-sus ev-'ry day, Sing His prais-es all a-long the way,

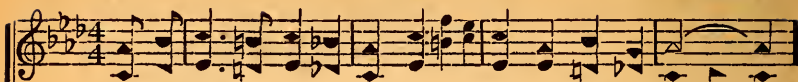
Anchored in re-deeming love di-vine, Trust-ing, I am His and He is mine.
Pointing oth-ers to the home a-bove—Serving Him, I'm anchored in His love.

Dedicated to the old folks
Copyright, 1946, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

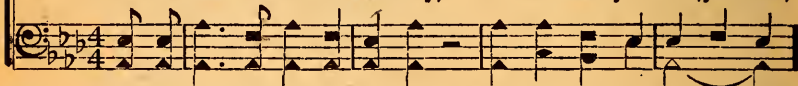
W. A. McK.

in "Rainbow Rays"

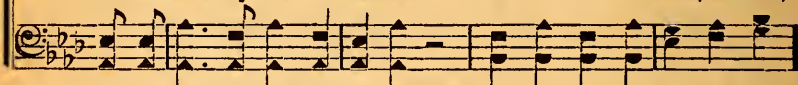
W. A. McKinney



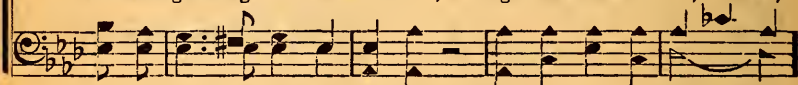
1. O the time is swift-ly pass-ing, Soon will come the night, the night,
2. Tho their face is old and wrin-kled And their pulse beats slow, so slow,
2. Let us treat the old folks kind-ly, Prove to them your love, your love,



Man-y here are old and fee-ble Dimmer grows their light, their light;
They are trust-ing in their Sav-ior As they wait be-low, be-low;
You will sure-ly be re-ward-ed From the Lord a-bove, a-bove;



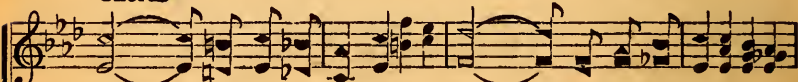
Pre-cious souls whose light is fad-ing, Soon they will be gone, be gone,
Show-ing signs of toil and wor-ry Fee-ble, old and gray, and gray,
We are grow-ing old-er with them, Night must come to all, to all,



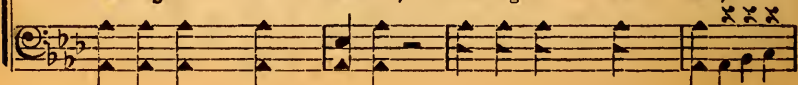
They are Then will come the dawn, the dawn.
They are wait-ing for the sun-set, For a bet-ter day, new day.
We are Wait-ing for the call, the call.



Chorus



Wait - - ing for the sun-set, Wait - - ing for the call,
Wait-ing for the sun-set, Wait-ing for the call,



Waiting for the Sunset

Wait - ing for the summons That must come to all;
Wait-ing for the summons

Fast the light is fad-ing, Shad - ows long-er grow,
Fast the light is fad-ing, Shadows long - er grow,

Wait - ing for the sun-set, For the time to go.
Wait-ing for the sun-set, to go.

No. 105

Where Could I Go?

Copyright, 1940, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

J. B. C.

in "Golden Key"

J. B. Coats

1. Liv-ing be-low in this old sin-ful world, Hardly a com-fort can af-ford;
2. Neighbors are kind, I love them ev'ry one, We get a - long in sweet ac-cord;
3. Life here is grand with friends I love so dear, Comfort I get from God's own word;

CHO.-Where could I go, O where could I go, Seek-ing a ref-uge for my soul?

D.C. for Chorus

Striv-ing a-lone to face temp-ta-tions sore,
But when my soul needs manna from a-bove, Where could I go but to the Lord?
Yet when I face the chill-ing hand of death,

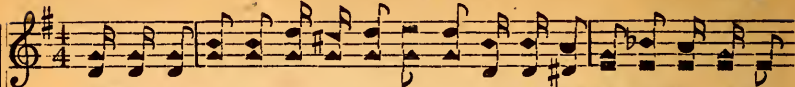
Need-ing a friend to save me in the end, Where could I go but to the Lord?

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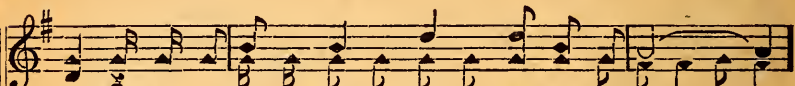
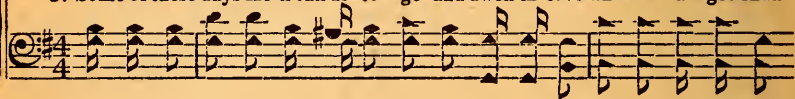
T. J. F.

in "Rainbow Rays"

Thos. J. Farris

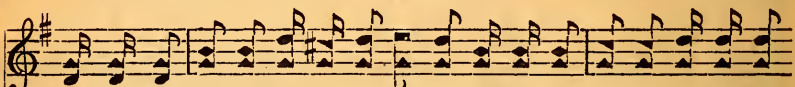
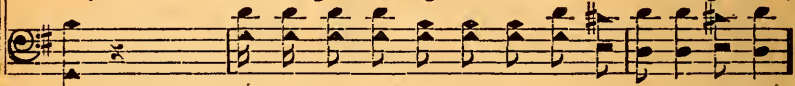


1. Je-sus came down from heaven a-bove to save us from sin thru won-der-ful
2. Troubles and heartaches all will be o'er when safe-ly we reach that beau-ti-ful
3. Some of these days He'll call us to go and dwell in love while the a - ges shall

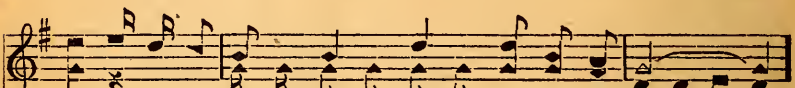
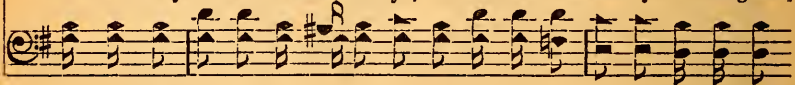


love, What a great meet - ing when we all gethome;
shore,
flow,

What a great meeting when all gethome;

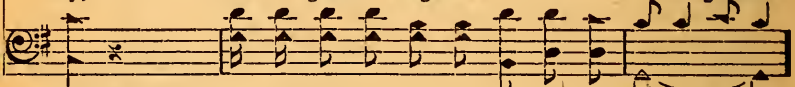


Let us be read-y for the great day, to meet our dear Sav-ior o - ver the
What a re - un - ion up in the air, when we shall meet Je-sus glo - ry to
That we may live with Je-sus for aye, O let us make read-y for the great]

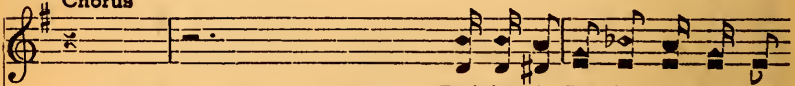


way, What a great meet - ing when we all gethome.
share,
day,

What a great meeting when all gethome.

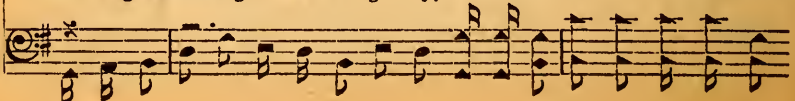


Chorus



Prais-ing the Sav-ior for His great

What a great meeting o - ver in glo - ry,



What a Great Meeting

love,
With the bright saints rehearsing love's story,

When we get home;
all get home;

What a glad welcome, glo-ry bells ring-ing,

As the redeemed ones gath-er a-

bove, What a great meet - ing when we all get home.
What a great meeting when all get home.

No. 107

My Friend

Copyright, 1946, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

Allen Ramsey

in "Rainbow Rays"

B. B. Edmiaston

1. Man - y friends I've known, Too soon have drifted a - far on life's tide;
2. How He loves my soul, For me to suf - fer and die on the tree;
3. Man - y years a - go, I start-ed walk-ing with Him day by day;

There is one a - lone, Who wan-ders nev - er a-way from my side.
While long a - ges roll, My lov - ing Sav - ior and friend He will be.
He will lead, I know, And guide me safe to my home all the way.

A Happy Home On High

J. R. Baxter, Jr. & J. A. C. in "Rainbow Rays"

J. A. Collier

1. A - wake and sing A-bout His mar - vel - ous love,
2. Spread joy to day,
3. Lift up your voice..... Of His won-drous love,

Pro-claim His pow'r,... Sent down from heav - en a - bove;
Of truth.... and hope
The gift of God from heav'n a - bove;

Go out and sow Good seeds that nev - er will die
 Help feed His lambs, ...
 Make glad some heart, ... Good seeds nev - er die

So we can have A hap - py, hap - py home on high.
And you can have
That all can have a home on high.

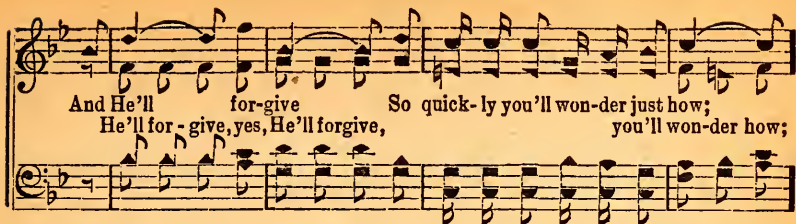
Go tell.... the world.... You have the bless - ed peace with-in, with - in.

Chorus

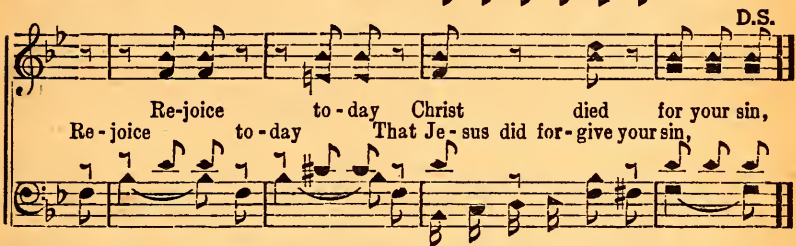
O re-pent, O re-pent Pray to Je - sus now
O sin - ner re-pent And pray un-to the Fa-ther now

The first system of the musical score is written on a single five-line staff. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody consists of the following notes: a quarter rest, followed by a quarter note G4, a quarter note A4, and a quarter note B4. This is followed by a quarter rest, then a quarter note G4, a quarter note F4, and a quarter note E4. Next is a quarter rest, then a quarter note D4, a quarter note C4, and a quarter note B3. The system concludes with a quarter rest, then a quarter note A3, a quarter note G3, and a quarter note F3. The notes are written in a simple, clear style with stems pointing upwards.

A Happy Home On High



And He'll for-give So quick-ly you'll won-der just how;
He'll for- give, yes, He'll forgive, you'll won-der how;



D.S.
Re-joyce to-day Christ died for your sin,
Re-joyce to-day That Je-sus did for-give your sin,

No. 109

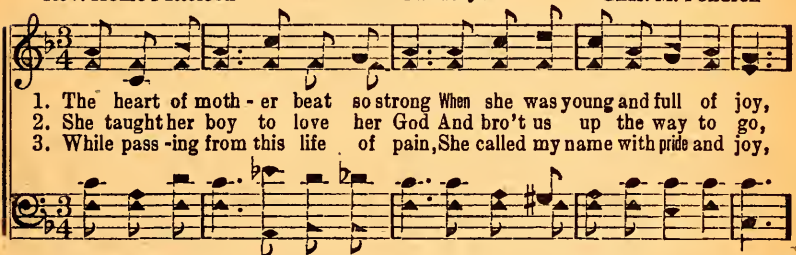
I'll Meet You, Mother

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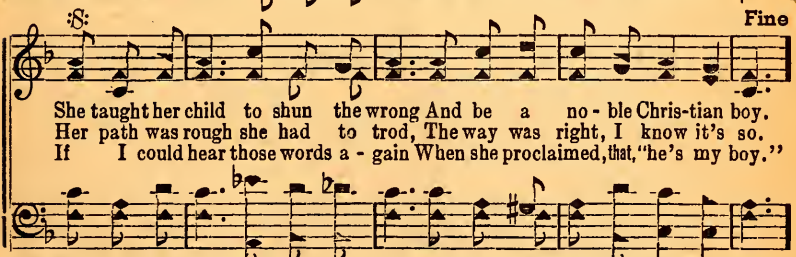
Rev. Hollie Patterson

in "Rainbow Rays"

Chas. M. Fondren



1. The heart of moth-er beat so strong When she was young and full of joy,
2. She taught her boy to love her God And bro't us up the way to go,
3. While pass-ing from this life of pain, She called my name with pride and joy,



Fine
She taught her child to shun the wrong And be a no-ble Chris-tian boy.
Her path was rough she had to trod, The way was right, I know it's so.
If I could hear those words a - gain When she proclaimed, that, "he's my boy."

D.S.-So I'll be true un - til I die, And shout and sing for - ev - er there.
Chorus D.S.



I'll meet you, moth-er, by and by, The tri-als hard I have to bear;

Lord, Please Let Me In

To The Homeland Harmony Quartet, Atlanta, Ga.

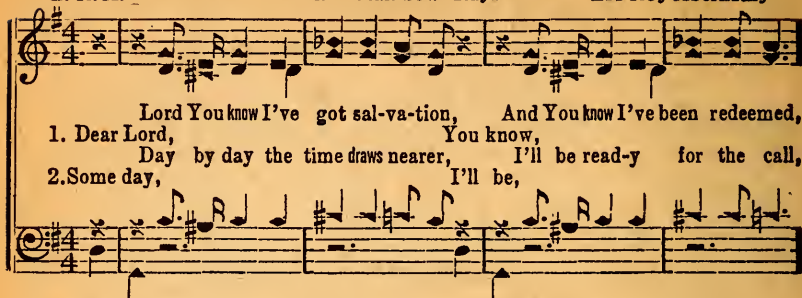
Spiritual

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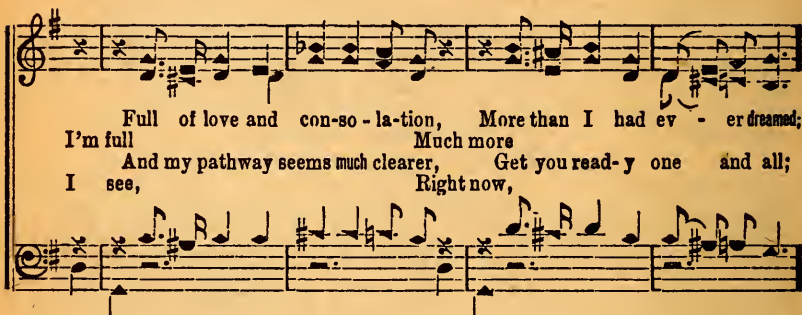
in "Rainbow Rays"

Lee Roy Abernathy

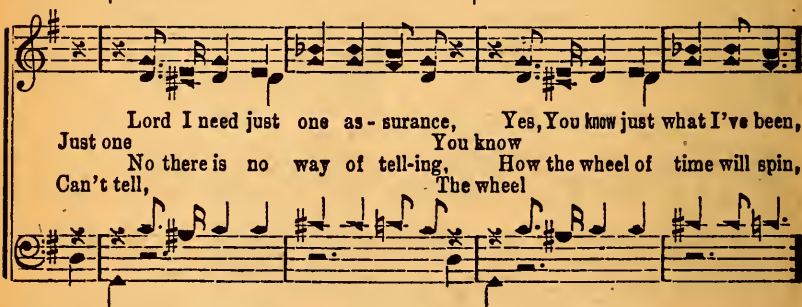
L. R. A.



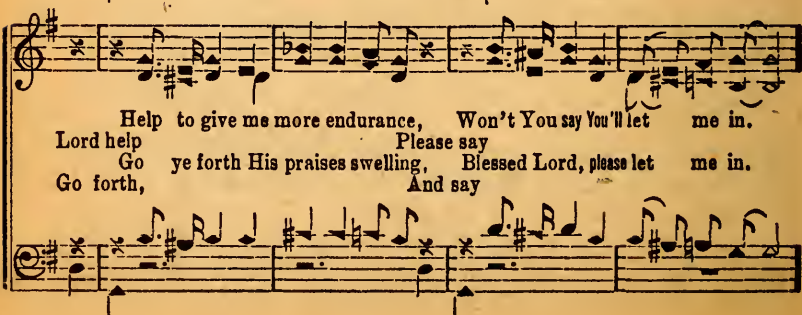
Lord You know I've got sal-va-tion, And You know I've been redeemed,
 1. Dear Lord, You know,
 Day by day the time draws nearer, I'll be read-y for the call,
 2. Some day, I'll be,



Full of love and con-so-la-tion, More than I had ev-er dreamed;
 I'm full Much more
 And my pathway seems much clearer, Get you read-y one and all;
 I see, Right now,



Lord I need just one as-surance, Yes, You know just what I've been,
 Just one You know
 No there is no way of tell-ing, How the wheel of time will spin,
 Can't tell, The wheel



Help to give me more endurance, Won't You say You'll let me in.
 Lord help Please say
 Go ye forth His praises swelling, Blessed Lord, please let me in.
 Go forth, And say

Lord, Please Let Me In

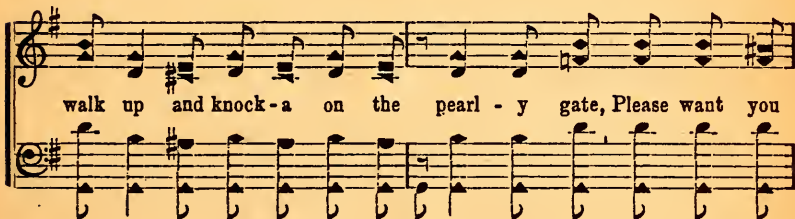
Chorus



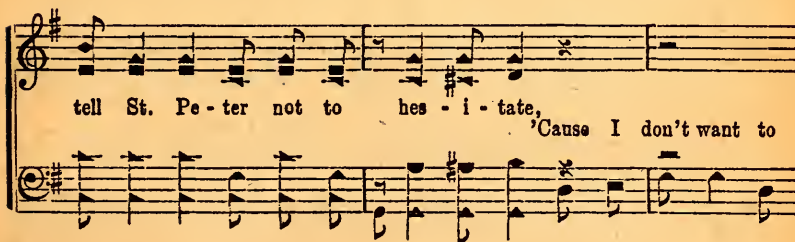
In, Let me in, Lord let me in, let me in, You're my best



friend, Dear - est friend so let me in; For when I



walk up and knock - a on the pearl - y gate, Please want you



tell St. Pe - ter not to hes - i - tate, 'Cause I don't want to



stand out side and wait, Lord, please let me in.

No. 111

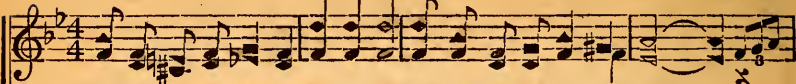
He Is Coming On a Cloud

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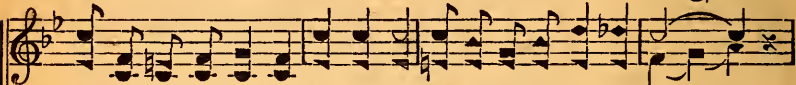
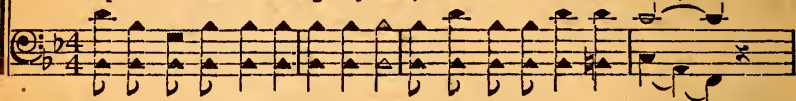
L. D.

in "Rainbow Rays"

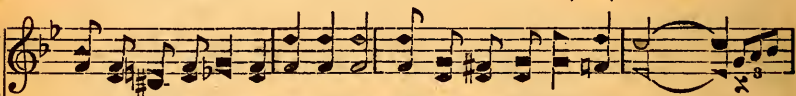
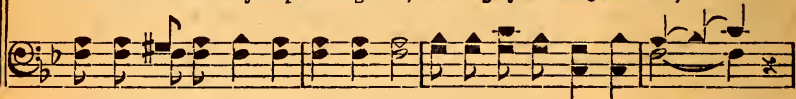
Luther Drummond



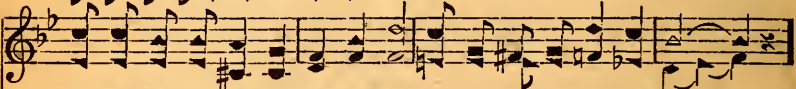
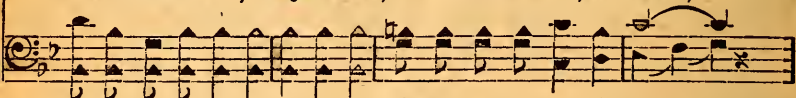
1. As our bless-ed Sav-ior went a-way, He is com-ing back a - gain,
2. He will bring to ev-'ry new born soul, A re-ward for ser-vice here,
3. Up a-bove the clouds to glo-ry land, He will take His faithful bride,



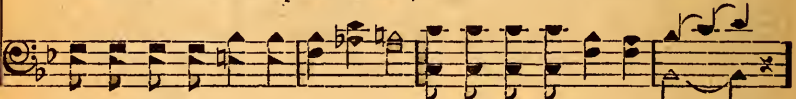
Shouts of joy will fill the air that day, Sweet will be the glad re-frain;
Bur-dens from each troubled heart will roll, Giv-ing them new hope and cheer;
There to view the roy-al pal-ace grand, Standing by the Bride-groom's side;



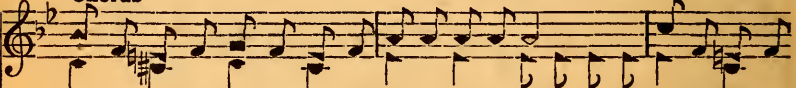
He is com-ing back to claim His bride, Dressed in robes of pur-est white,
Per-fect har-mo-ny will then abound, When we leave this earthly shroud,
What awaits in-side, no tongue can tell, But it will be home, sweet home,



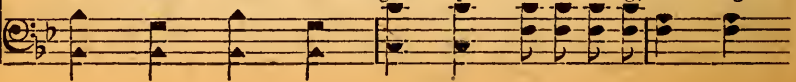
They will march to-geth-er, side by side, Won't that be a wondrous sight.
O that I may with that host be foun-d, When they ride the glo-ry clond.
There for ev-er-more His praise to swell, Nev-er from His side to roam.



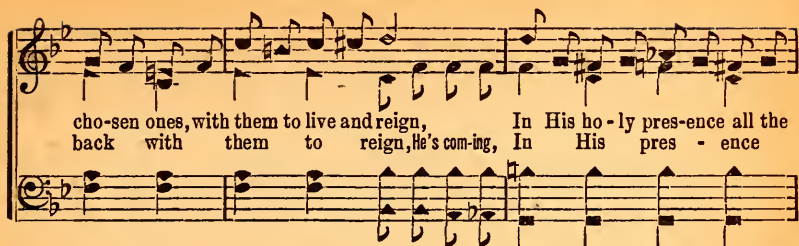
Chorus



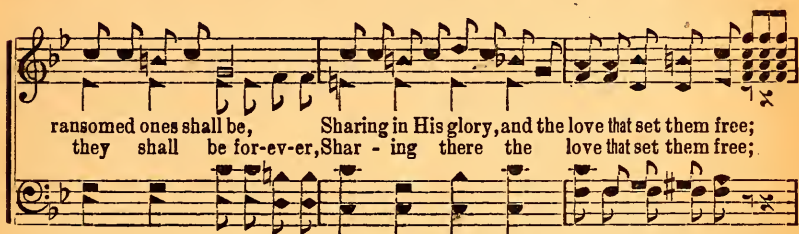
On a cloud of glo-ry He is com-ing back again, Com-ing for His
On a cloud of glo-ry He is coming, Com-ing



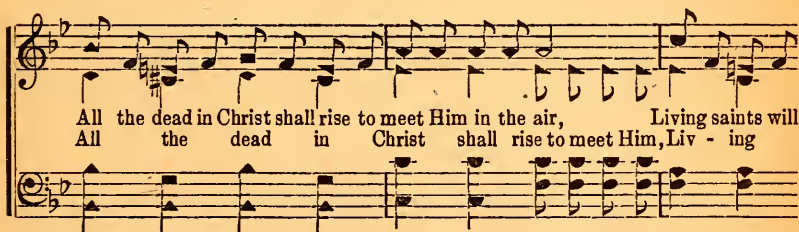
He Is Coming On a Cloud



cho-sen ones, with them to live and reign, In His ho-ly pres-ence all the
back with them to reign, He's com-ing, In His pres-ence



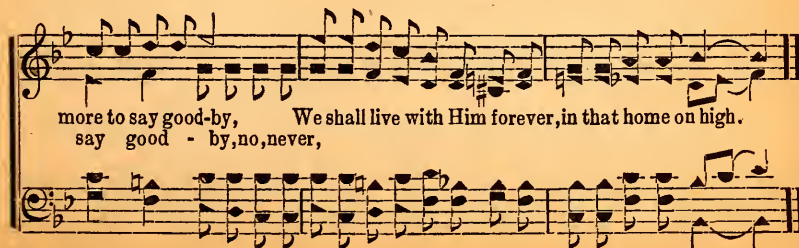
ransomed ones shall be, Sharing in His glory, and the love that set them free;
they shall be for-ev-er, Shar-ing there the love that set them free;



All the dead in Christ shall rise to meet Him in the air, Living saints will
All the dead in Christ shall rise to meet Him, Liv-ing



then be changed and rise to meet Him there, Sweet will be that meeting, nev-er-
saints be changed and rise to greet Him, We will nev-er



more to say good-by, We shall live with Him forever, in that home on high.
say good-by, no, never,

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J. R. Baxter, Jr.

in "Rainbow Rays"

V. O. Fossett

1. Sin clouds were o'er us, dark-ness be-fore us, God gave to
 2. Prais-es we're sing-ing, joy bells are ring-ing,
 3. No more I wan-der, my home is you-der,

earth re-demp-tion's plan; Love light came stealing,
 Bring-ing true gladness,
 He sent His Son from heav-en; Shadows have vanished,

true love re-veal-ing,
 ban-ish-ing sad-ness, Je-sus reached down for fall-en
 bond-age He ban-ished,

Chorus
 man. Down from heav-en
 poor fall-en man. His hand reached down for my

soul in bond-age, From the curse of sin He set this cap-tive
 soul Curse of sin He

His Hand Reached Down

free; Waves once rag-ing, roll no long-er,
set me free; No more sin's waves o'er me roll,

Blind but now the light of hope I see. O praise the
I - was blind but now the light of hope I see.

name of Je - sus love so wondrous And the suff' ring to com-
name for the love Blood He

plete sal - vation's plan, At aw - ful cost for the
shed to make the plan, Cost from heav - en

lost When the Savior's hand reached down for fallen man.
lost was giv - en poor fall - en man.

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Mrs. T. D.

in "Rainbow Rays"

Mrs. Tom Dennis

1. Tri - als oft be - set me, as I meet the wrong, Burdens sometimes heav - y
 2. When temptations try to lead a - stray the soul, Bil - lows in their fu - ry
 3. When shall come the cross - ing to the oth - er shore, He will be my comfort,

and the day so long; But I trust the Sav - ior and my spir - it sings,
 'round us rage and roll, Safe - ty is for each one who to Je - sus clings,
 safe - ly guide me o'er; I shall join the ransomed, end - less praise to sing;

Chorus

Hid - ing un - der the shadow of His wings. Hid - - - ing un - der the
 of His wings. Hiding, I am hid - ing

shad - ow, of His wings, Un - der the shad - ow of His

His ho - ly wings, Joy, the gift of His
 wings, Joy, love's wondrous joy,

Under the Shadow of His Wings

pres-ence, of my Lord, Deep - ly with - in my hap - py spir - it

The first system of the musical score is in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It features a treble and bass staff. The melody in the treble staff begins with a half note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, a half note B4, and a quarter note C5. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords.

rings; What - ev - er trou - - - - - bles here may be -
sweet - ly rings; So, what - ev - er trou - bles

The second system continues the melody. It includes a triplet of eighth notes in the treble staff. The lyrics are split across two lines, with the first line ending in a long dash to indicate a continuation of the word 'trou'.

fall me, on the way, Trusting His wis - dom, Trust - ing His wis - dom, my heart

The third system features a melodic line with a half note and a quarter note. The lyrics are split across two lines, with the first line ending in a long dash to indicate a continuation of the word 'wis'.

my glad heart sings, He will guide me all the way, safe - ly hide me
sings,

The fourth system includes a triplet of eighth notes in the treble staff. The lyrics are split across two lines, with the first line ending in a long dash to indicate a continuation of the word 'sings'.

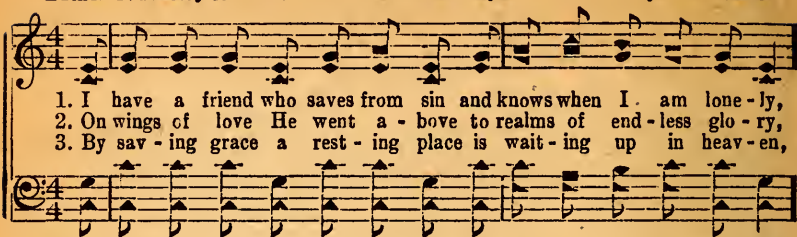
ev - ry day, Hide me un - der the shad - ow of His wings. His ho - ly wings.

The fifth system concludes the piece with a final melodic phrase in the treble staff and a sustained chord in the bass staff. The lyrics are split across two lines, with the first line ending in a long dash to indicate a continuation of the word 'wings'.

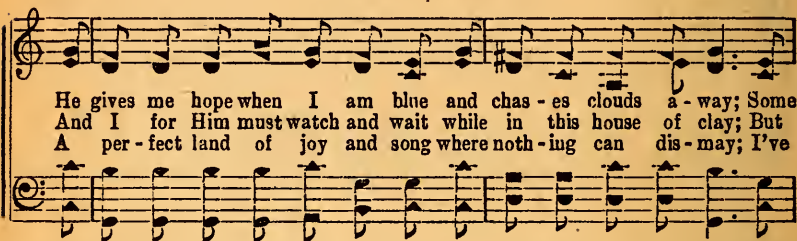
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Luther G. Presley & C. W. in "Rainbow Rays"

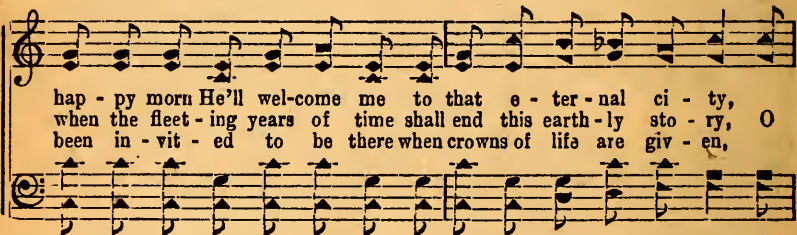
Clyde Williams



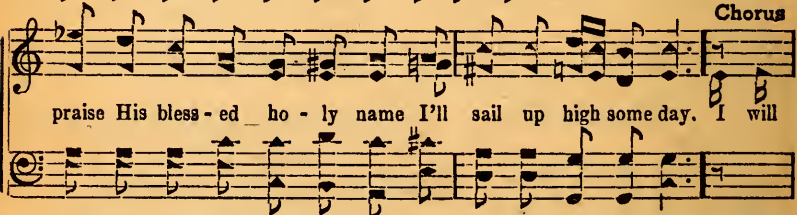
1. I have a friend who saves from sin and knows when I am lone-ly,
 2. On wings of love He went a - bove to realms of end-less glo-ry,
 3. By sav-ing grace a rest-ing place is wait-ing up in heav-en,



He gives me hope when I am blue and chas-es clouds a-way; Some
 And I for Him must watch and wait while in this house of clay; But
 A per-fect land of joy and song where noth-ing can dis-may; I've



hap-py morn He'll wel-come me to that e-ter-nal ci-t-y,
 when the fleet-ing years of time shall end this earth-ly sto-ry, O
 been in-vit-ed to be there when crowns of life are giv-en,



Chorus
 praise His bless-ed ho-ly name I'll sail up high some day. I will



Sail up high, and have no
 sail up high in-to the heav'nly blue where I shall have no pain or
 I will sail up high, I will have no
 Sail up high, hal-le-lu-jah, have no

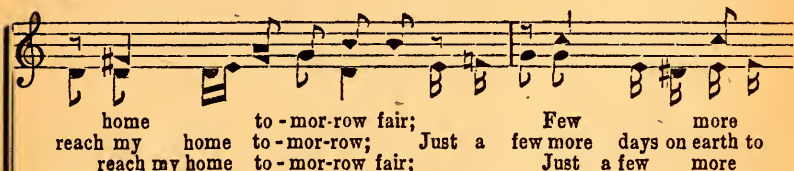
I Will Sail Up High Some Day



sor-row there, Like a bird from pris-on I will then be free when I shall reach
 sor-row, Like a bird from pris-on I will then be free when I shall reach
 sor-row there, Like a bird I will be free




sor-row there, Like a bird that is free reach



home to-mor-row fair; Few more
 reach my home to-mor-row; Just a few more days on earth to
 reach my home to-mor-row fair; Just a few more



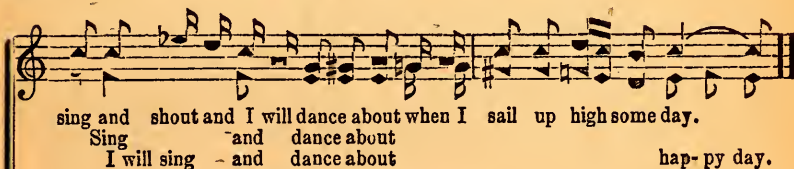
home to - mor-row fair; Few more



days shall praise Him ev-er there, I will
 toil and wait then I shall praise His name for-ev-er,
 days praise His name for-ev-er there,



days hal-le-lu-jah, praise Him ev-er there,



sing and shout and I will dance about when I sail up high some day.
 Sing and dance about
 I will sing and dance about hap-py day.



Sing, shout, dance about

Rev. V. B. (Vep) Ellis

He my hungry soul is
Jesus knows my life con-
Lifts me up when I am

On my jour-ney He is lead-ing,
Faith per-forms a heart tran-si-tion,
And I know when I am dy-ing,

My heavy load

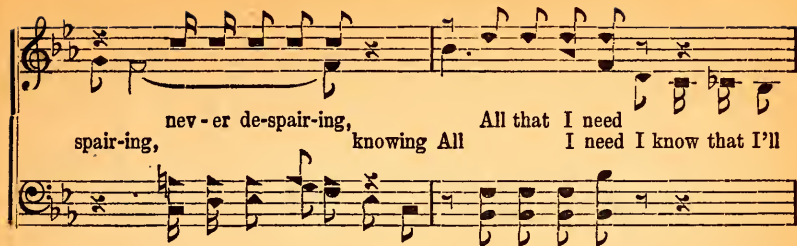
Ev - - 'ry bur-den Je-sus is

My sor-row here
my sor-row free-ly He's

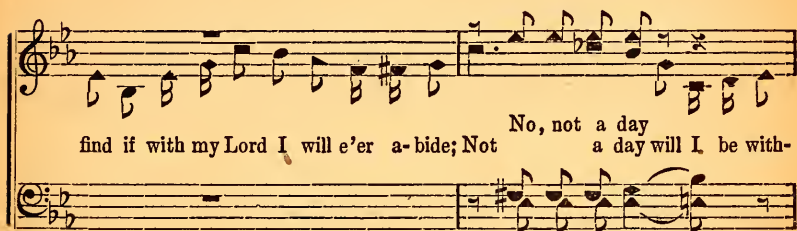
As on I go
I go l'm nev-er de -

shar-ing . As on I go
shar-ing and all the way He's by my side As I go I'm nev-er de-

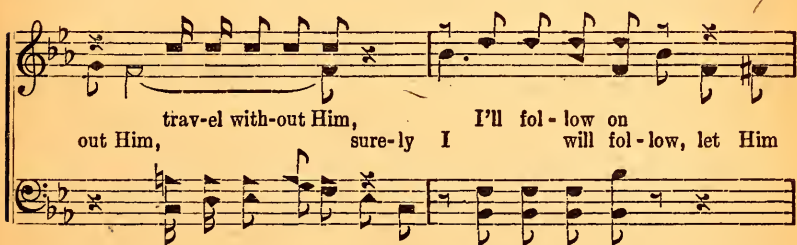
Jesus Fills My Ev'ry Need



nev - er de-spair-ing, All that I need
spair-ing, knowing All I need I know that I'll



find if with my Lord I will e'er a-bide; Not No, not a day
a day will I be with-



trav-el with-out Him, I'll fol - low on
out Him, sure-ly I will fol - low, let Him



where He may lead, My Lord for - bid
lead, I'm praying, God for - bid that I should e'er



that I should doubt Him, Je - sus fills my ev-'ry need.
doubt Him, For Christ ev-'ry need.

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J. R. Baxter, Jr. & W. L. H. in "Rainbow Rays"

W. Lee Higgins

1. I'm bound for glo - ry with the Sav - ior as my pi - lot thru this land,
 2. Tho I shall meet with dis - ap - point - ments on the jour - ney here be - low,
 3. 'Twill not be long for me to tar - ry in this world of sin and strife,

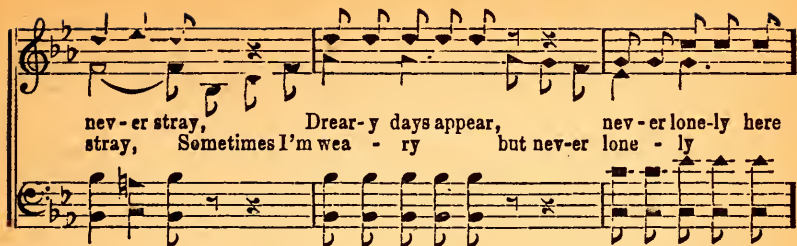
I want to serve the best I can each passing day;
 Al - tho the
 So I shall
 each pass - ing day; I'll strive to

road is rough and thorn - y I can hold the Master's hand, And I am
 la - bor in the vine - yard till He bids me rise and go,
 help a fall - en broth - er here to live a bet - ter life,

Chorus
 hap - py as I trav - el on the way.
 the nar - row way. I'm on the high - way
 On the way of love

lead - ing home a - bove,
 that leads to heav - en,
 From my bless - ed Sav - ior I shall
 And from my Sav - ior I'll nev - er

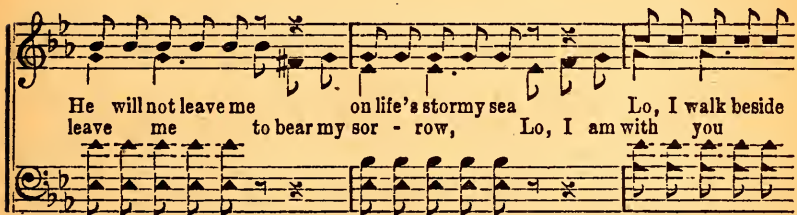
I'm On the Highway



nev - er stray, Drear - y days appear, nev - er lone - ly here
 stray, Sometimes I'm wea - ry but nev - er lone - ly




Je - sus leads me safe - ly all a - long the way;
 For Je - sus leads me a - long the way; He'll nev - er



He will not leave me on life's stormy sea Lo, I walk beside
 leave me to bear my sor - row, Lo, I am with you



you oft I hear Him say, En - ter that glad land
 I hear Him say, And when I en - ter that land of



on the glo - ry strand With my dear Re - deem - er I shall live for aye.
 glo - ry, With my Re - deem - er I'll live for aye.

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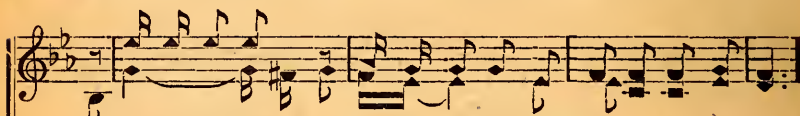
L. G. P.

in "Rainbow Rays"

Luther G. Prsley



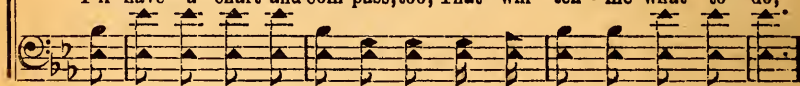
1. When tem-pests beat up - on my soul And the waves of trou - ble roll,
2. Tho storm - y wa - ters lie a - head, There, is naught for me to dread,
3. When I stand by the riv - er side, Look up - on the rest - less tide,



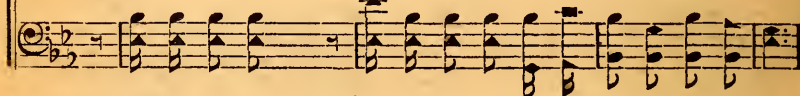
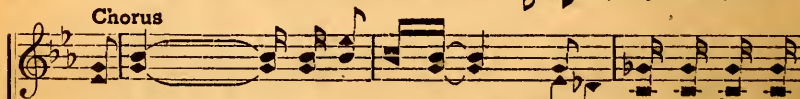
Heard of a Rock, heard of a Rock That will my shel - ter be;
I've heard of a Rock



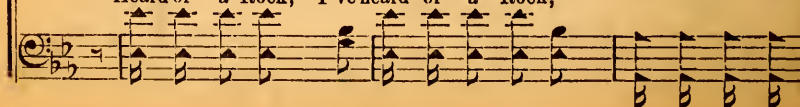
So when the clouds are dark and low And the winds be - gin to blow,
And when my barque so light and frail Seems to fal - ter in the gale,
I'll have a chart and com- pass, too, That will tell - me what to do,



Fly to this Rock, fly to this Rock That was cleft for e - ven me.
I'll fly to this Rock

**Chorus**

I've heard of a Rock, A shel - ter in the
Heard of a Rock, I've heard of a Rock,



I've Heard of a Rock

time of storm, I've heard of a Rock
the time of storm, Heard of a Rock, I've heard of a Rock

Where noth-ing can ev - er harm; And there I will
can ey - er harm; There I will fly, and

fly, Like a bird, when dan - ger I see, To the
there I will fly, I see,

Rock of A - ges, bless - ed Rock, That was cleft for e - ven me.
e - ven me.

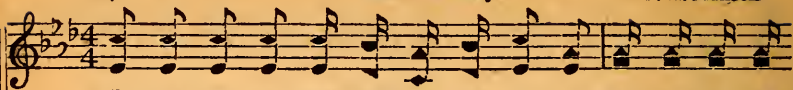
Coda
Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.

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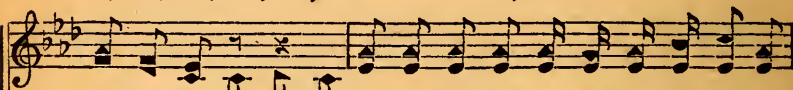
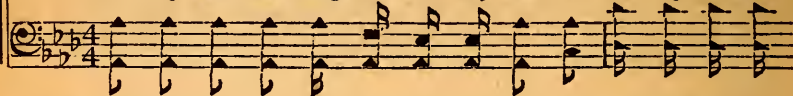
C. H. M.

in "Rainbow Rays"

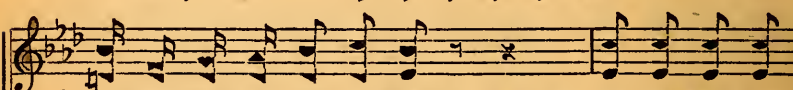
C. H. Mansell



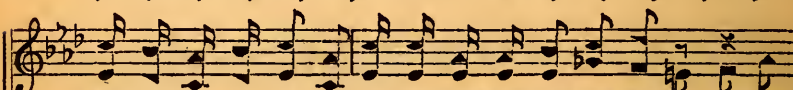
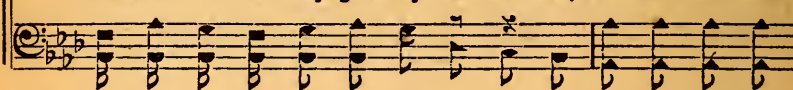
1. I am in the way that leads to glo - ry, head - ing for the
2. I am hap - py trust - ing in the Sav - ior, giv - ing Him com -
3. Ev - 'ry sun - set brings me one day near - er to my home be -



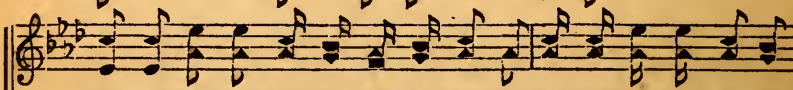
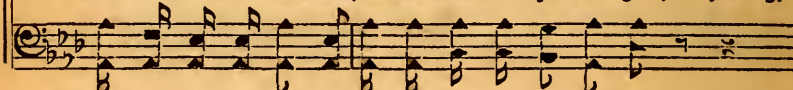
prom - ised land, with Je - sus, Sin - ful pleas - ures all have been for - sak - en,
 plete con - trol, He leads me; He has res - cued me from death and dan - ger,
 yond the sky, in glo - ry, Love - ly land where all is joy and glad - ness,



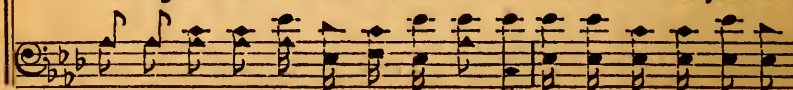
for the truth and right I stand, and la - bor; Tho the world may
 back - ward now the sin clouds roll, O glo - ry; Joy - ful - ly I
 where we'll nev - er say good - by to loved ones; There we'll dwell with



scorn me as I jour - ney, I'll keep press - ing t'ward the goal up yon - der,
 sing while press - ing on - ward, prais - ing Him for sav - ing grace, He gives me,
 all the saint - ed mil - lions, walk the streets of pur - est gold, re - joic - ing,

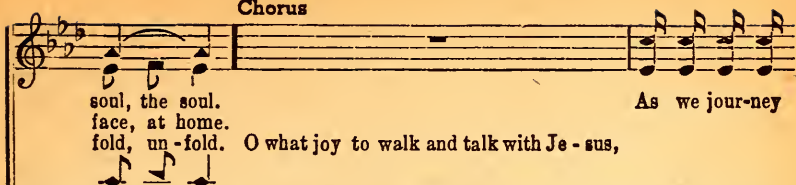


For I know with Him I'll safe - ly reach the hap - py homeland of the
 Know - ing that when trav - ling days are o - ver, I shall meet Him face to
 Prais - ing Him for full and free sal - va - tion while the end - less years un -



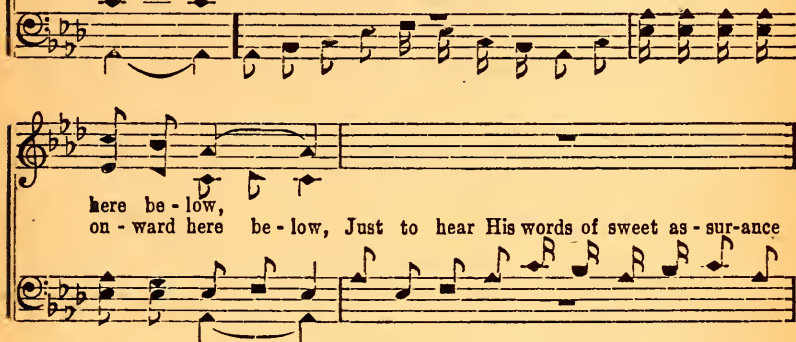
Traveling In the Gospel Way

Chorus



soul, the soul.
face, at home.
fold, un-fold. O what joy to walk and talk with Je - sus,

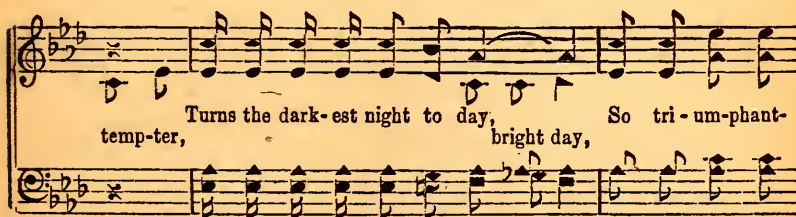
As we jour-ney



here be - low,
on - ward here be - low, Just to hear His words of sweet as - sur-ance



Drives a-way our doubt and fear;
all fear; He gives strength to o - ver-come the



Turns the dark-est night to day, So tri-um-phante-
temp-ter, bright day,

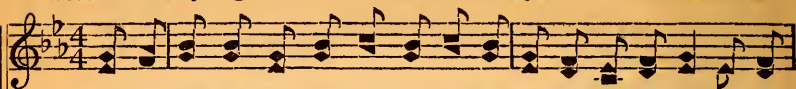


ly I trav-el on-ward in the bless-ed gos-pel way.
love's way.

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Luther G. Presley Sug. W. A. S. In "Rainbow Rays"

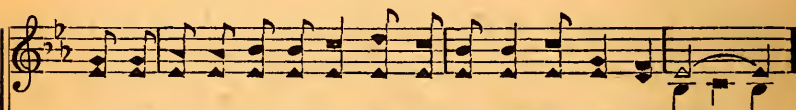
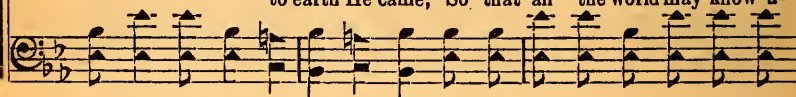
W. Allan Sims



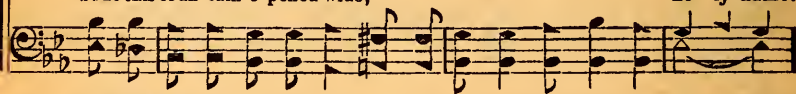
1. All the world must know the sto - ry of the Sav - ior's matchless grace,
2. In the gar - den He was plead - ing as He wept there all a - lone, To re -
3. On the rug - ged cross we see Him as they pierced His blessed side,



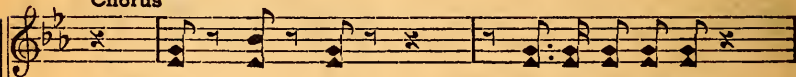
deem us in love He came; As we sing a - bout His good - ness,
 to earth He came; As we tell how He in mer - cy
 So that all the world may know a -



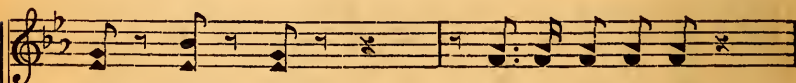
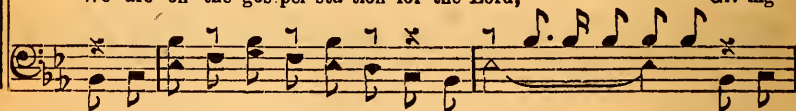
how He free - ly took our place, We are broad - cast - ing in His name.
 for the sin - ner did a - tone,
 bout this foun - tain o - pened wide, ho - ly name.



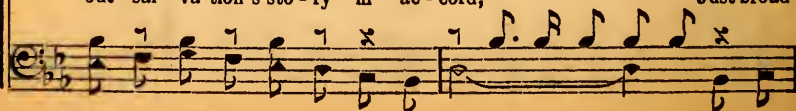
Chorus



We are on ra - di - o sta - tion
 We are on the gos - pel sta - tion for the Lord, Giv - ing



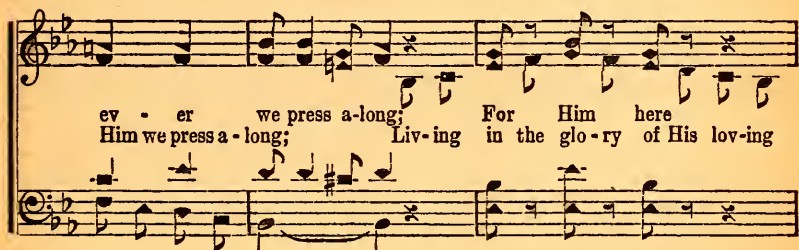
Giv - ing out song of sal - va - tion
 out sal - va - tion's sto - ry in ac - cord, Just broad -



We are Broadcasting in His Name



Sweet sto - ry of glo - ry, Hap - py
cast - ing in His name, tell - ing of His matchless fame, Al - ways hap - py in



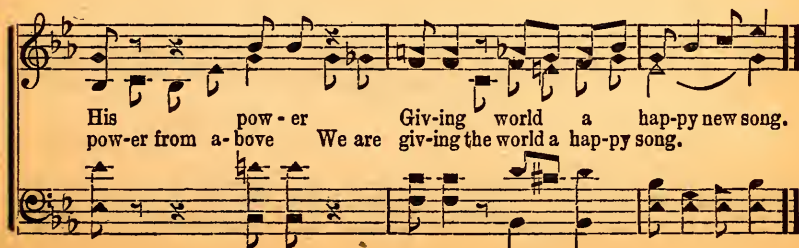
ev - er we press a - long; For Him here
Him we press a - long; Liv - ing in the glo - ry of His lov - ing



faith - ful - ly liv - ing Soon the crown
smile, Know - ing heav - en will re - ward us af - ter



He will be giv - ing Love's tow - er
while, On this sta - tion built by love, run by



His pow - er Giv - ing world a hap - py new song.
pow - er from a - bove We are giv - ing the world a hap - py song.

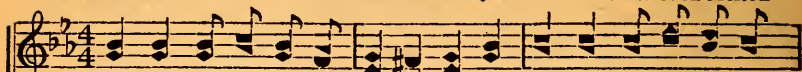
To The Harmonizers, W R O L, Knoxville, Tenn.

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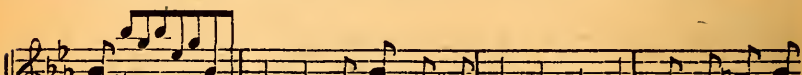
Mrs. C. R. M.

in "Rainbow Rays"

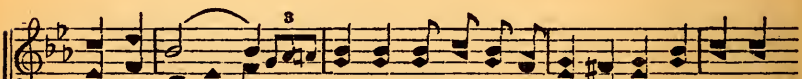
Mrs. C. R. Melton



1. Go ye out and tell the gos-pel sto-ry, Let the glo-ry bells ring
2. Man-y souls to-day are need-ing Je-sus, He's the truth, the liv-ing



out;
way,
Tell each sin-ner of the King of glo-ry, Spread sal-va-tion
Tell them of His grace and pow'r that frees us, How He cares from




all a-bout.
day to day.
You may help someone and bring them gladness, Banish
There is hap-piness, true joy and glo-ry, Tell-ing



dark-ness here be-low;
of His wondrous love,
Always sing and help a world in sad-ness,
He'll reward each one who sings the sto-ry

Chorus



As on the way you go.
When we get home a-bove.
Sing a song
Sing and tell the

Sing and Tell the Story

tell the bless-ed news Of Je - sus and His wonder-ful love,
sto - - - ry Of Je - sus and His love,

Sinners here still are sadly wan-d'ring From that
Sin - ners still are wan - - d'ring A - way from

home a - bove; Glad-ly sing
home a - bove; where the saints shall dwell forever; Sing of heaven's

of the heav'nly beau - ty Tell how Je - sus res-cues and saves,
beau - ty And tell how Je - sus saves,

Broadcast His love sent from above, Send out the glory waves.
glory waves.

No. 121

Service Give

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J. R. Baxter, Jr.

in "Rainbow Rays"

Dwight Brock

1. Man - y are the prom - is - es for all who live a - right, Still a mul - ti -
 2. Oft we sit com - pla - cent, heeding not the ear - nest call, We should strive to

tude is wan - d'ring in sin's night, Let us has - ten to the res - cue,
 give men warn - ing ere they fall, If we wait un - til too late we

lead them to the light, While up - on this pil - grim jour - ney ser - vice give.
 need not go at all,

Chorus

Your best be giv - ing while we are liv - ing
 Ser - vice give while we live

In this trou - bled sad drear - y land, Let's do
 In this drear - y trou - bled land, Do our

Service Give

our best and let's stand the test and For the Mas-ter
best, stand the test, Firm-ly for the Mas-ter

firm - ly now stand; Striv - ing each day some one's
stand; be faith - ful; Strive each day some

bur - den to bear Let - ting men know we their
load to bear, help oth - ers, Let men know we'll

sor - rows will share, O work keep pray-ing,
sor - rows share and help them Work and pray,

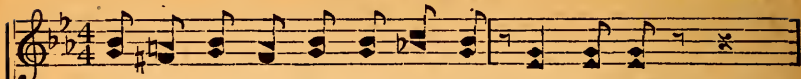
be not de - lay-ing, Let us ser-vice faith-ful - ly give.
don't de - lay, Let us our best ser-vice give.

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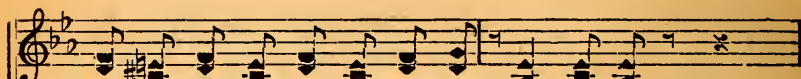
G. S. D.

in "Rainbow Rays"

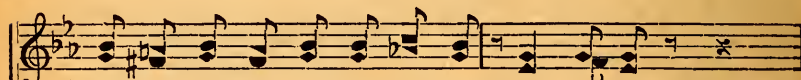
Guy S. Duncan



1. If you're in the ser - vice of the Lord and King, my broth - er,
 2. Keep your trust in Je - sus as you go a - long, be faith - ful,
 3. 'Twill be joy to meet Him in the home a - bove, in glo - ry,




You with joy should al - ways make His prais - es ring, and glad - ly;
 Do - ing as He bids you, with a hap - py song, and sto - ry;
 Share with saints and an - gels bound - less joy and love, for - ev - er;

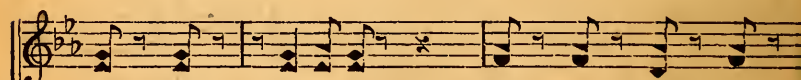


Keep on work - ing for Him till the day is done, then you will
 Man - y are the souls who need a help - ing hand, go help them,
 O what rap - ture when we hear His sweet Well done, my ser - vant,

Chorus

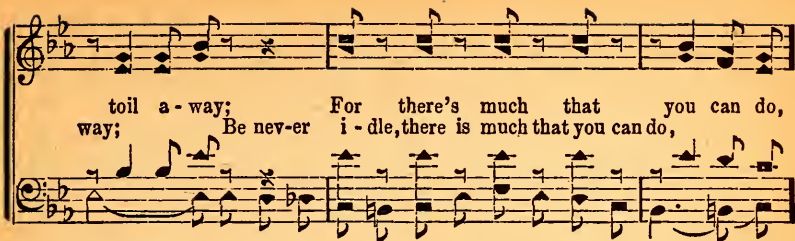


Shout a - loud the vic - t'ry when the crown is won. Work, work,
 Tell them of the Sav - ior, for Him firm - ly stand.
 And to praise Him while the endless a - ges run. O be a loy - al work - er

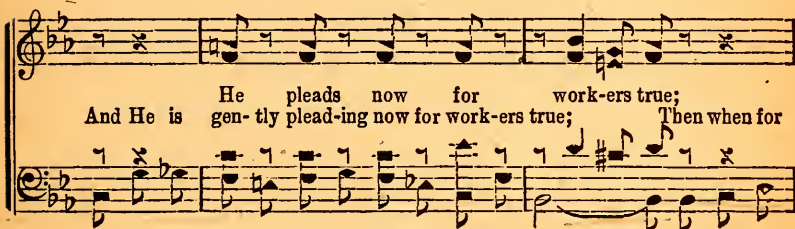


till the end of day, When He calls from
 till the end of day, When He shall call His children from their toil a -

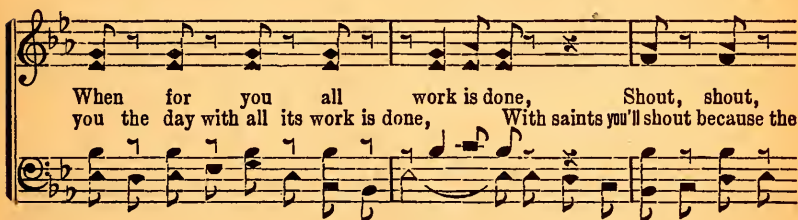
Be a Loyal Worker



toil a - way; For there's much that you can do,
 way; Be nev-er i - dle, there is much that you can do,



And He is He pleads now for work-ers true;
 gen-tly plead-ing now for work-ers true; Then when for




When for you all work is done, Shout, shout,
 you the day with all its work is done, With saints you'll shout because the

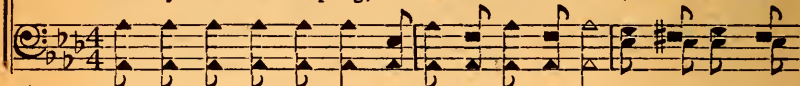


shout, the vic-t'ry won; We shall sing on
 vic - to - ry is won; Glad hal - le - lu - jahs we shall sing on heav-en's

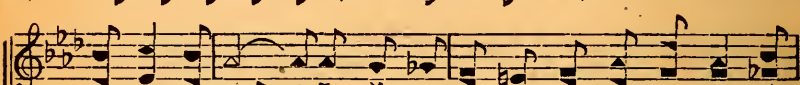


heaven's shore, In praise to Christ the Lord for ev-er-more.
 shore, for ev - er - more.

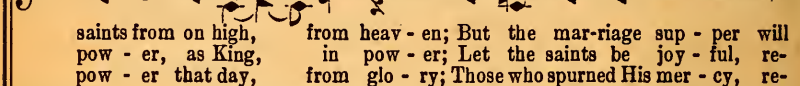
- 
1. Christ the Lord is com-ing to live on earth a-gain, With a band of
 2. Christ the Lord and Sav-ior is com-ing back some day; Coming in His
 3. Man - y will be weep-ing, who know not Christ the Lord, When He comes in



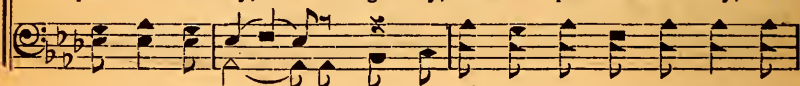
saints from on high, from heav-en; But the mar-riage sup-per will
pow-er, as King, in pow-er; Let the saints be joy-ful, re-
pow-er that day, from glo-ry; Those who spurned His mer-cy, re-




be up in the air, The Lord will meet His bride in the sky;
demp-tion draw-eth nigh, U-nit-ed ser-vice un-to Him bring;
fus-ing His great love, As He has said, they'll be turned a-way.



Will you be found wor-thy and liv-ing for the Lord,
Let us glad-ly hon-or and mag-ni-fy His name,
When as Bride-groom Je-sus shall come to claim His bride,

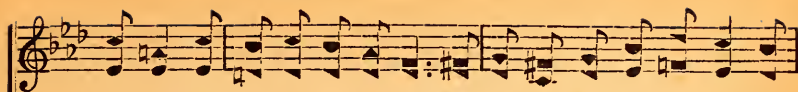


Will your soul be hap-py and glad;
When He comes He'll ban-ish the wrong;
Will your robe be spot-less and white;



O don't keep stand-ing
Temp-ta-tions will be
When you shall hear the

He's Coming Some Day

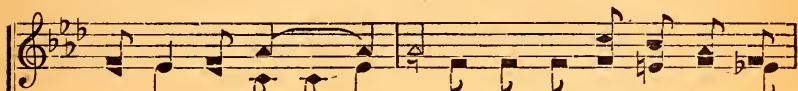


i - dle, don't let it be too late, With mer - cy gone and then O how
end - ed, with Him the saints shall reign, Their hap - py hal - le - lu - jahs
sum-mons to rise and meet the Lord, O will your lamp be glow - ing with

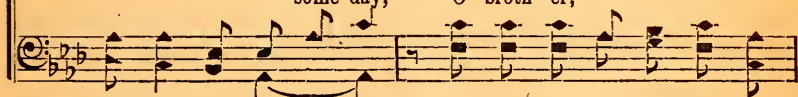
Chorus




sad, how aw - ful sad. He's com - ing, Christ is
long, in praise pro - long. The Lord is com - ing,
light, sal - va - tion's light.


com - ing some day, O let us all be
some day, O broth - er,




read - y to go; All sor - row will be driv - en a -
to go; All sin and sor - row

way, For - - - ev - er streams of glad - ness will flow.
a - way, With Him for - ev - er will flow.



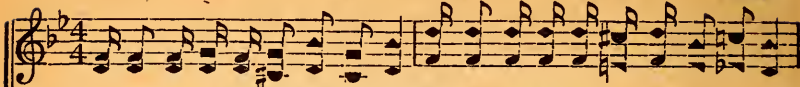
So Wonderful is He

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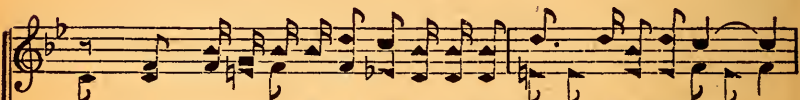
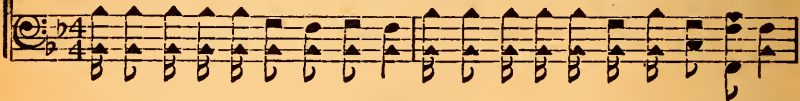
L. B. C.

in "Rainbow Rays"

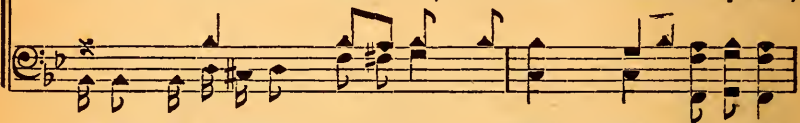
Mr. & Mrs. Lonnie B. Combs



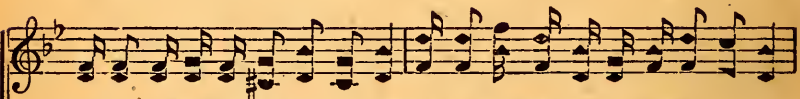
1. I have a won-der-ful friend in-deed, Standing be-side me in the time of need,
2. I have a Sav-ior who loved me so, Will-ing was He to Calv'ry's cross to go,
3. Nev-er shall I for-get that glad day, When He in mer-cy washed my sins a-way,



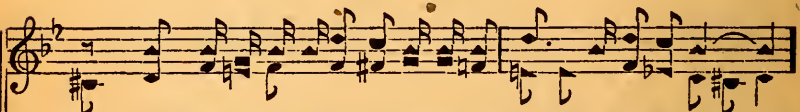
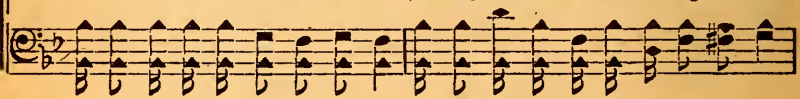
So won-der-ful is He, yes, wonderful, Praise His ho-ly name;
 He's so won-der-ful, yes, so wonderful, Praise His matchless ho-ly name;
 Won - - der - ful, O Praise His ho-ly name;



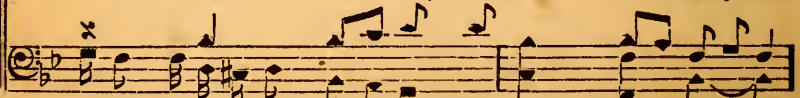
He is so won-der-ful to my soul, Praise His ho-ly name;



He'll ne'er forsake me here this I know, Safe-ly He'll lead me from this land of woe,
 He bro't to me the blest ray of hope, Nev-er shall I in blind-ness have to grope,
 No more I trav-el in sin and doubt, Something now makes me want to sing and shout,



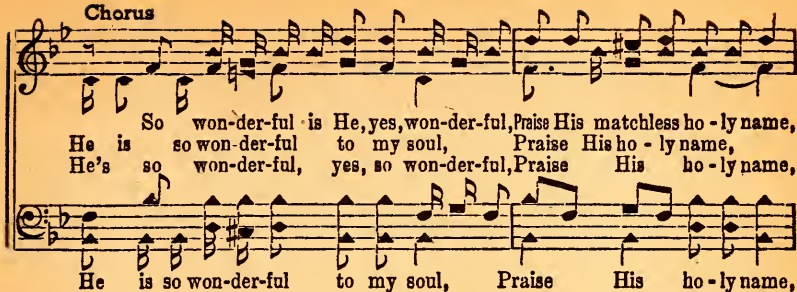
So won-der-ful is He, yes, wonderful, Praise His ho-ly name.
 He's so won-der-ful, yes, so wonderful, Praise His matchless ho-ly name.
 Won - - der - ful, O Praise His ho-ly name.



He is so wonder-ful to my soul, Praise His name.

So Wonderful is He

Chorus



So won-der-ful is He, yes, won-der-ful, Praise His matchless ho - ly name,
 He is so won-der-ful to my soul, Praise His ho - ly name,
 He's so won-der-ful, yes, so won-der-ful, Praise His ho - ly name,
 He is so won-der-ful to my soul, Praise His ho - ly name,



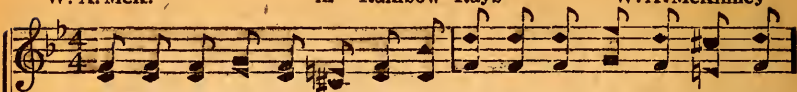
Glad prais-es now I sing, shall ev-er sing, Since the bless-ed Sav-ior came;
 Hap-py the praises now I shall sing, Since the Sav-ior came;
 Hap - py prais-es now I shall ev-er sing, Since the Sav-ior came;
 Glad hap-py praises now I shall sing, Since the Sav-ior came;



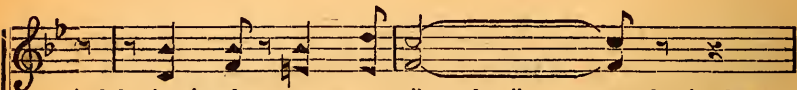
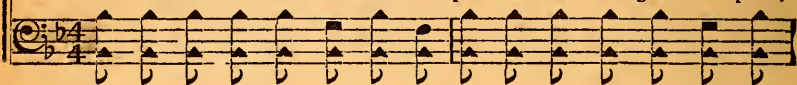
In time of trou-ble He is my friend, Al - ways just the same,
 In trou-ble Je-sus is my tru - est friend, Al-ways He is just the same,
 In my trou-ble He is my tru - est friend, Al - - ways just the same,
 In time of trouble He is my friend, Al - - ways just the same,



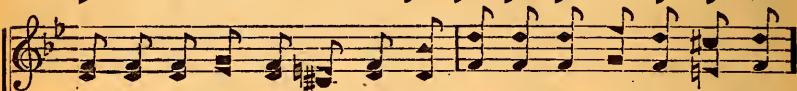
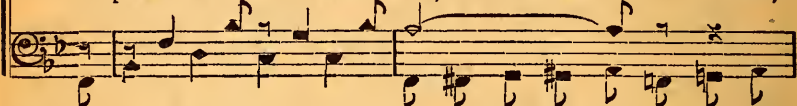
He is so won-der-ful to my soul, Praise His ho - ly name.
 So won-der-ful is He, yes, wonderful, Praise His matchless ho - ly name.
 He's so won-der-ful, yes, so wonderful, Praise His ho - ly name.
 He is so won-der-ful to my soul, Praise His name.



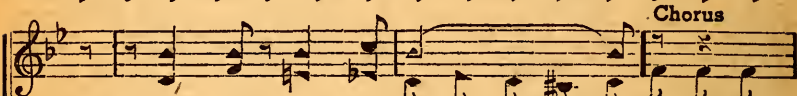
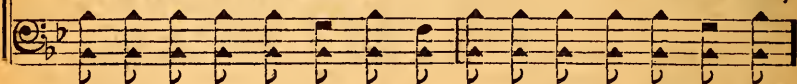
1. When the fall of Ad - am came the world was plunged in sin and shame,
2. While we yet were un - der sin the Sav - ior died for sin - ful men,
3. Since He made the sac - ri - fice and paid for us so great a price,



And death reigned o - ver all, and all came un - der bond-age,
 The debt we owe He paid, my Sav - ior paid the ran - som,
 We praise Him for such love, the match-less love of Je - sus,

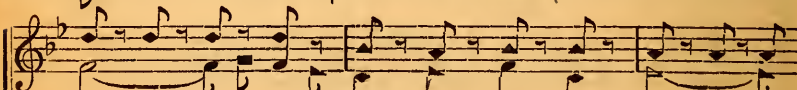
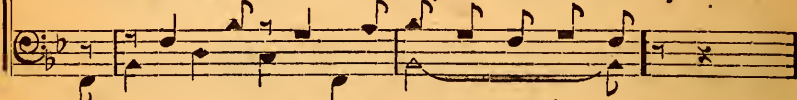


But the Sav - ior came to die, the law of God to sat - is - fy,
 Since He free - ly took our place we're dead to law and un - der grace,
 And when we have served our time He'll call us home to heav-en's clime,



Chorus

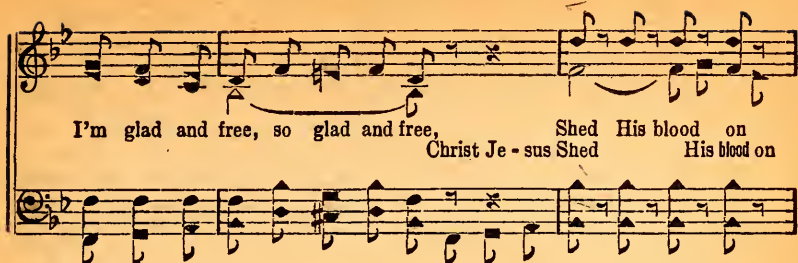
And saved us from the fall, so great a fall.
 Our sins on - Him were laid, on Him were laid.
 To live with Him a - bove, with Him a - bove. My Sav - ior



Je - sus paid the debt for me And now I'm glad,
 Je - sus paid the debt, He paid the ransom price And now



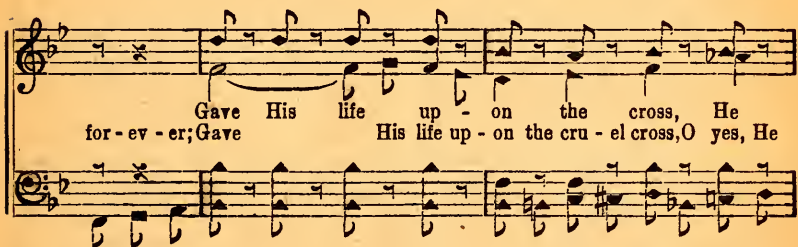
Jesus Paid the Debt for Me



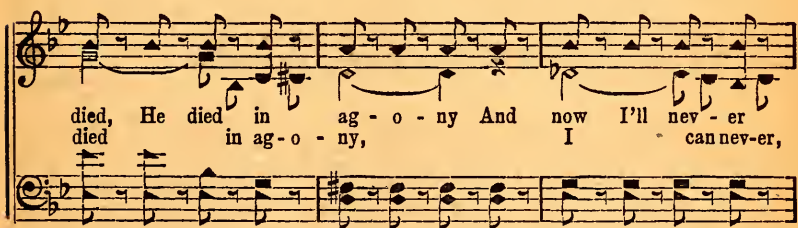
I'm glad and free, so glad and free, Christ Je - sus Shed His blood on
Shed His blood on His blood on



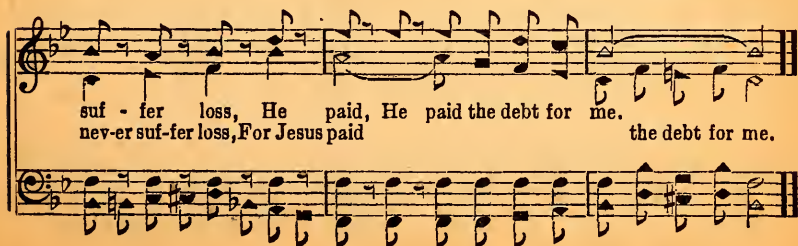
Cal - va - ry That I might ran - somed be;
Calv'ry's cruel cross In or - der I might ransom be, and be set free



Gave His life up - on the cross, He
for - ev - er; Gave His life up - on the cru - el cross, O yes, He

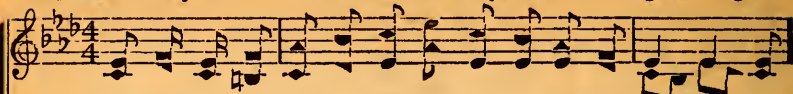


died, He died in ag - o - ny And now I'll nev - er
died in ag - o - ny, I can nev - er,

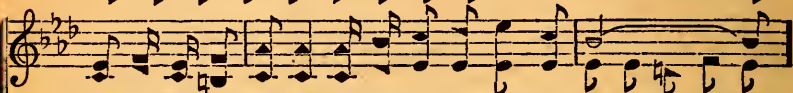
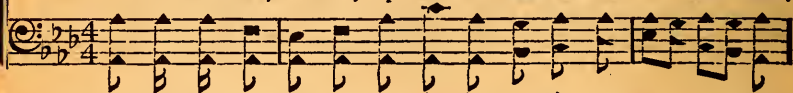


suf - fer loss, He paid, He paid the debt for me.
nev - er suf - fer loss, For Jesus paid the debt for me.

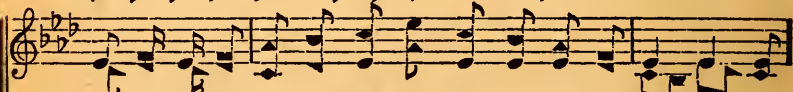
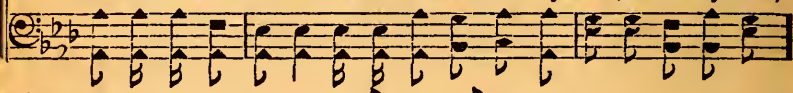
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 Thomas Ramsey in "Rainbow Rays" Eugene Wright



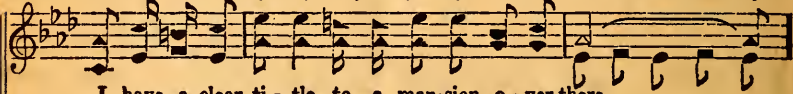
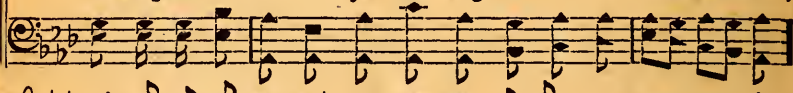
1. We read of a land su-preme-ly fair a-cross the roll - ing sea,
2. The tax - es will nev - er more come due, there'll be no rent to pay,
3. O come with me, broth - er, up the road that leads us to that home,



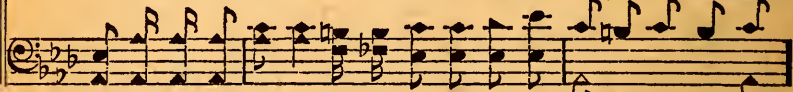
Where nev - er come heart - aches, nev - er sor - row, pain nor care, no pain nor care;
 With hap - pi - ness yon - der, earth - ly joy can - not com - pare, can - not com - pare;
 Your trou - bles and tri - als Christ the Lord will free - ly share, will free - ly share;



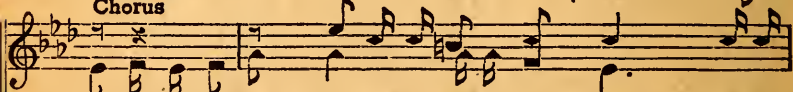
Some won - der - ful morn - ing, with my Sav - ior in that home I'll be,
 The mort - gage was paid by my Re - deem - er on the cross one day,
 The song of the faith - ful you can sing un - til the time shall come,



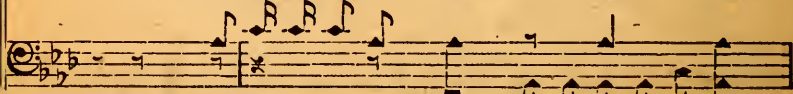
I have a clear ti - tle to a man - sion o - ver there, just o - ver there.



Chorus



I have a clear ti - tle to a man - sion to a
 I have a clear ti - tle to a man - sion to a

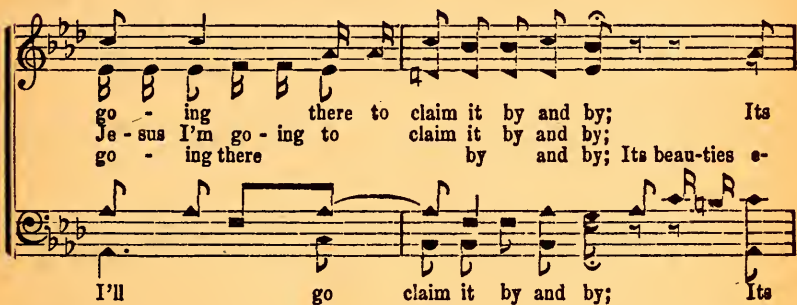


Clear ti - tle to a man - sion

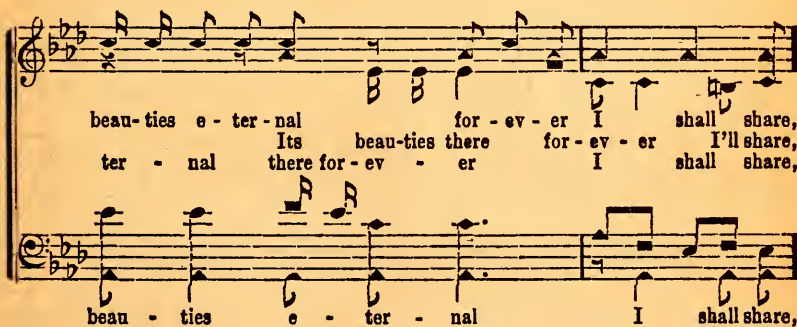
I Have a Clear Title



man-sion in the sky, Thru Je - sus my Sav - ior I am
 in the sky, Thru Je - sus I'm
 man-sion in the sky,
 in the sky, Thru Je sus my Sav - ior



go - ing there to claim it by and by; Its
 Je - sus I'm go - ing to claim it by and by;
 go - ing there by and by; Its beau-ties e -
 I'll go claim it by and by; Its



beau-ties e - ter - nal for - ev - er I shall share,
 Its beau-ties there for - ev - er I'll share,
 ter - nal there for - ev - er I shall share,
 beau - ties e - ter - nal I shall share,



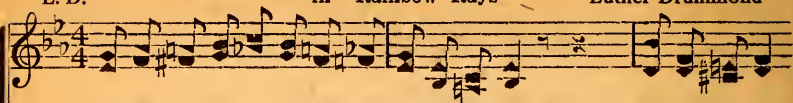
I have a clear ti - tle to a man-sion o - ver there.
 just o - ver there.

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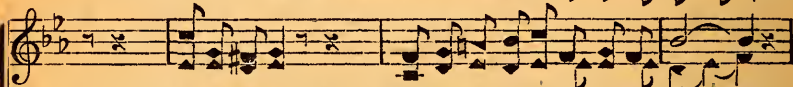
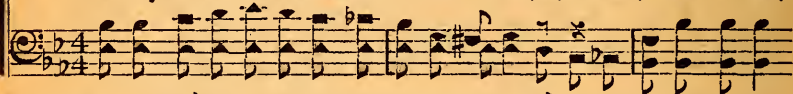
L. D.

in "Rainbow Rays"

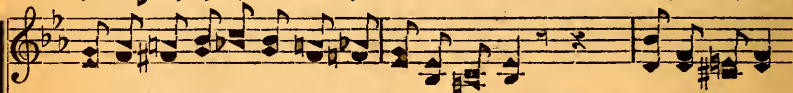
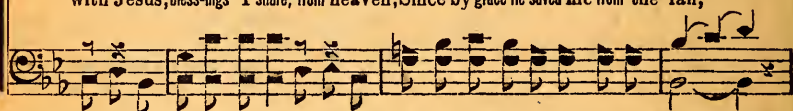
Luther Drummond



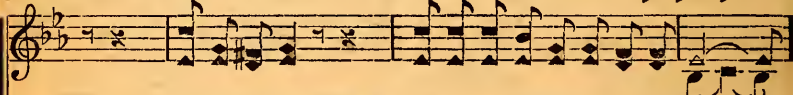
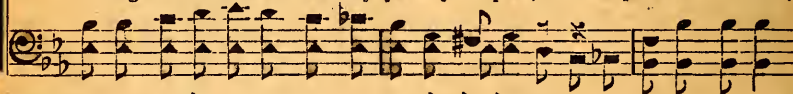
1. Trusting in the ho-ly name of Je-sus my Lord, and Savior, Pardon is mine,
2. Ev-'ry stain of sin was washed away from my soul, that moment, When I believed,
3. Now my name is numbered with the children of God, O praise Him, I am an heir,



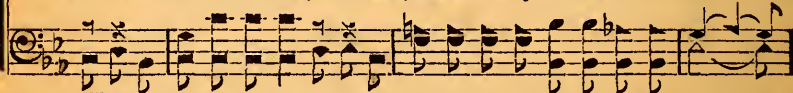
and I have glad-ness divine within me, Making me rejoice both day and night;
 completely, pardon received, so freely, From the hand of Him who paid the price;
 with Jesus, bless-ings I share, from heaven, Since by grace He saved me from the fall;



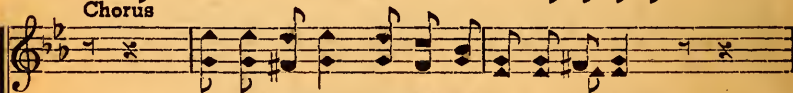
Now His love constrains my life to be in ac-cord, and dai-ly Service I'll give,
 Now He is my righteousness, the hope of my soul, up yonder, He is my stay,
 Nothing is de-nied me as my journey I plod, if I keep Je-sus in view,



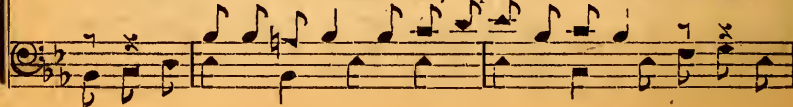
as ev-er for Him I live, in meek-ness, Such a life brings joy and pure delight.
 and comfort, now I can say, with gladness He redeemed me, great the sac-ri-fice.
 and to Him ev-er be true, and faithful, And if on-ly in His name I call.



Chorus



He has redeemed me, praise His won-der-ful name,
 I know that He re-deemed me, praise His matchless name for



He Has Redeemed Me

Freed me from sin, Gave glo - ry,
He set me free from bonds of sin, And then He gave me a song of glo-ry,

sweet sto - ry, Mak - ing sweet mel - o - dy ring;
glad - ly I'll sing the sto - ry, Mak - ing sweet mel - o - dy ring;

While I shall live His mer - cy I will proclaim,
While I shall live His grace I will pro - claim to oth - ers,

Lost ones to win, Un - til I en - ter the pearl - y
Do - ing my best the lost to win, Fair por -

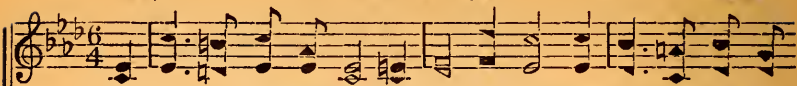
por - tal, live with the saints im - mor - tal, Glad - ly His prais - es I'll sing.
tal, im - mor - tal, Glad - ly His praises I'll sing.

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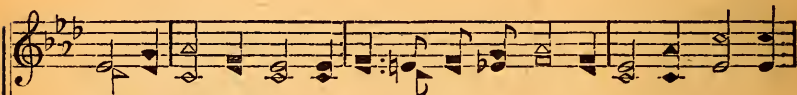
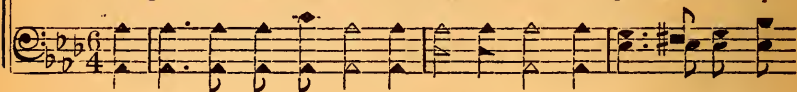
J. R. Baxter, Jr.

in "Rainbow Rays"

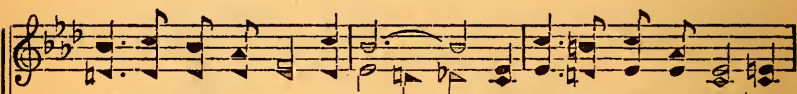
L. D. Morris



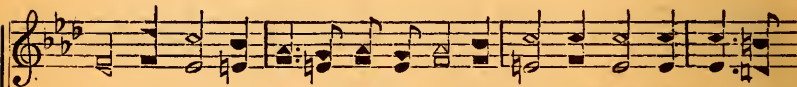
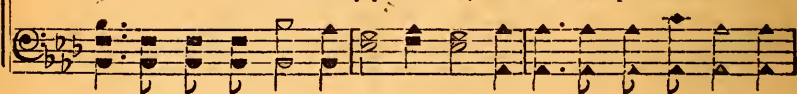
1. The Sav - ior left His home in glo - ry fair And came to this old
 2. No great - er love for man could e'er be shown, Com - pas - sion for the



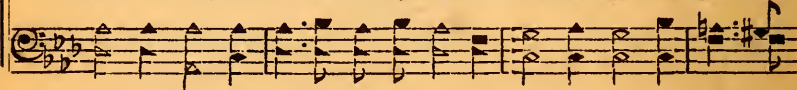
earth filled with de - spair, The bur - dens of the weak He came to bear, To
 lost was ev - er known, His will - ing - ness to suf - fer for His own,



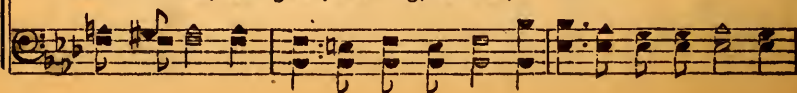
stir a ray of hope with - in; He made the blind to see and
 and joy with - in; He loved a per - fect life while



healed the lame, He took up - on Him - self the guilt and shame, When all the
 here be - low, He trod the thorn - y road where we must go, He gave Him -

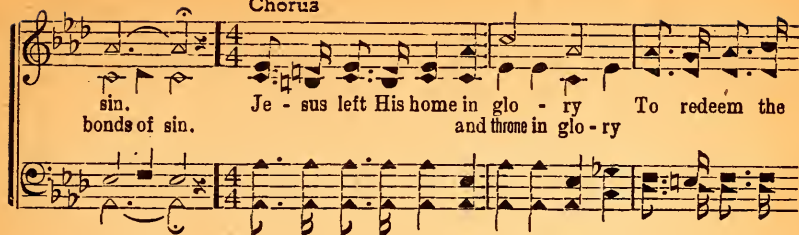


world was lost, He paid the aw - ful cost, He came to save our souls from
 self for all, the great, the strong, the small,

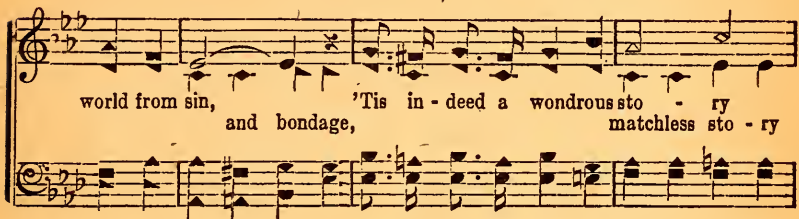


Jesus Left His Home in Glory

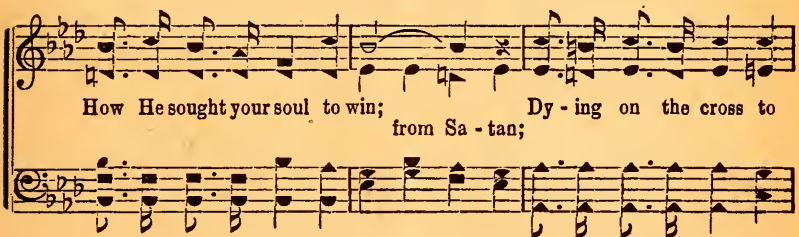
Chorus



sin. Je - sus left His home in glo - ry To redeem the
bonds of sin. and throne in glo - ry



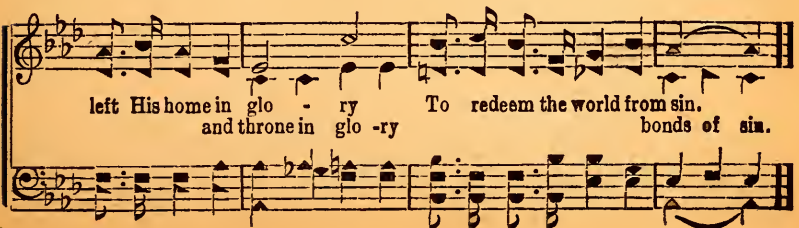
world from sin, 'Tis in - deed a wondrous sto - ry
and bondage, matchless sto - ry



How He sought your soul to win; Dy - ing on the cross to
from Sa - tan;



save us, Great - est love di - vine He gave us, Je - sus
cleanse and save us, free - ly gave us,



left His home in glo - ry To redeem the world from sin.
and throne in glo - ry bonds of sin.

No. 129 There is no Other Friend Like Him

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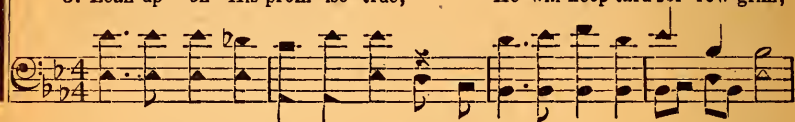
Albert E. Brumley

in "Rainbow Rays"

J. Conrad Hall



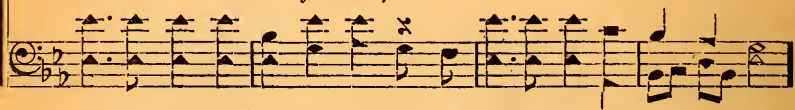
- | | |
|----------------------------------|---------------------------------------|
| 1. Do you need a friend in-deed, | When the way seems rough and dim, |
| 2. Faith-ful be un-to His name, | Till shall come death's reap-er grim, |
| 3. Lean up-on His prom-ise true, | He will keep thru sor-row grim, |



broth-er,

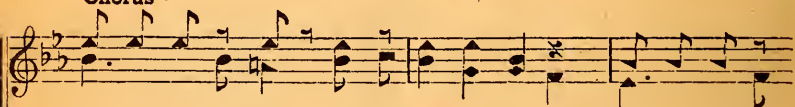


Christ is just the friend you need,	Not an-oth-er friend like Him.
He will al-ways be the same,	
Trust His love to lead you thru,	



there is

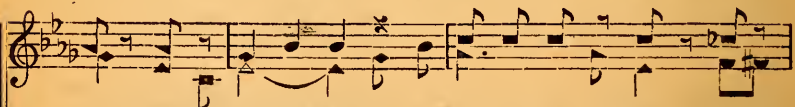
Chorus



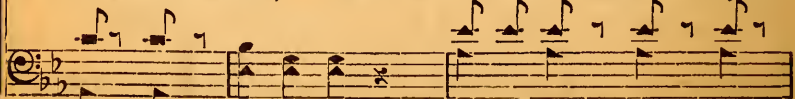
There is no oth-er friend like Him,	Praise His great
There is no oth-er friend like Je-sus,	Praise His



There's no oth-er friend like Je-sus, Praise His



and His match-less name,	When at last earth-ly
great matchless name,	When all oth-er earth-ly



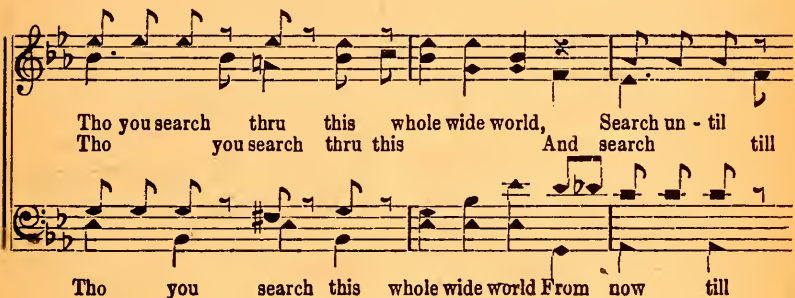
ho-ly match-less name, When all earth-ly

There is no Other Friend Like Him



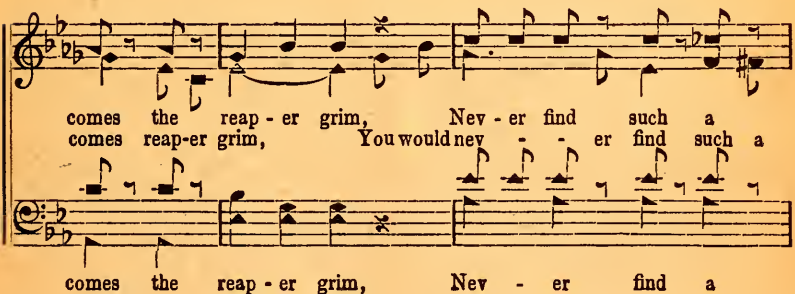
friendships cease, Find His love then is just the same;
You will find Him just the same;

friendships cease, Find Him just the same;



Tho you search thru this whole wide world, Search un - til
Tho you search thru this And search till

Tho you search this whole wide world From now till



comes the reap - er grim, Nev - er find such a
comes reap - er grim, You would nev - er find such a

comes the reap - er grim, Nev - er find a



trust - ing friend, Not a friend can be just like Him.
There is not a friend just like Him.

trust - ing friend, Not a friend like Him.

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Louise Helton

in "Rainbow Rays"

Rev. V. B. (Vep) Ellis

1. On the highway of sin..... so lone-ly was I,.....
 2. My dear Sav-ior I know..... it brought to you pains
 3. When I knelt at the cross..... heart stricken with grief,.....

Not hav-ing a friend..... on whom to re-ly;.....
 To of-fer to you..... the sin-ful re-mains
 I felt all my loss,..... I had no re-lief;.....

I was seek-ing new thrills..... of pleasure in haste,.....
 Of a life that was spent..... for Sa-tan, the foe,
 How I mourned in de-spair..... till Je-sus came in,.....

Till my sin-ful life..... was wrecked and in waste.....
 But re-deem-ing love..... will par-don I know.....
 Now I am His heir..... I've giv-en up sin.....

Chorus

Now I have a new life, I'm re-
 Now I have a new life, I'm re-joic-ing to say,

Redeeming Love



joic - ing to say, 'Twas re-deem-ing love that saved me one
 'Twas re-deem-ing love
 day, that saved me one day; Now I'm pressing on and sing-ing a
 Now I'm press-ing on and sing-ing a
 and singing a song, I'm going up home and it won't be long, not long.
 song, Up home won't be long.

No. 131

My Humble Plea

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V. P.

in "Rainbow Rays"

Videt Polk



1. I want to walk with Christ the Lord, I want to stay close by His side;
 2. My life on earth would be most dear, If I could nev - er talk with Thee;
 3. When I am weak, or filled with grief, I want to hear Thy bless-ed word;
 I pray that He will be with me, When I shall cross the great di-vide.
 A - lone, I could not find the way, Nor e - vil pit-falls could I see.
 So, hold me up and give me strength, That I may walk with Thee, dear Lord.

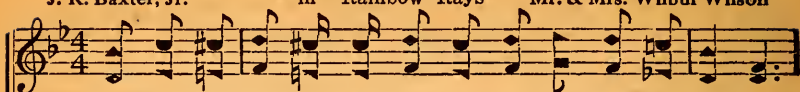
No. 132 I Want My Life to Count for God

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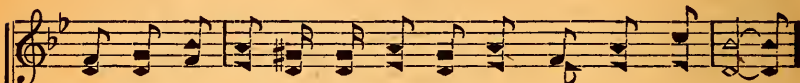
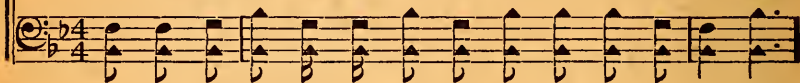
J. R. Baxter, Jr.

in "Rainbow Rays"

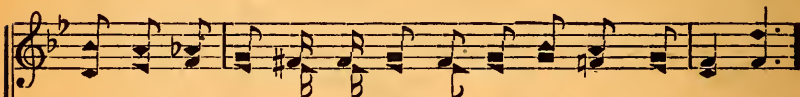
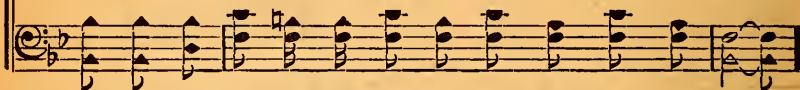
Mr. & Mrs. Wilbur Wilson



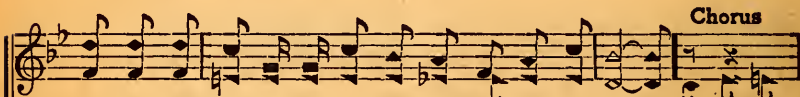
1. While I am here in a land be - set with pain and sor - row,
2. I lift my voice in a song, His wor - thy prais - es sing - ing,
3. I'll bear the cross of the Mas - ter as I'm on - ward go - ing,



I want to work for I'll soon be laid be - neath the sod;

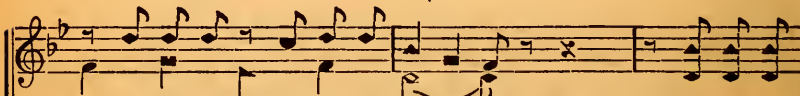
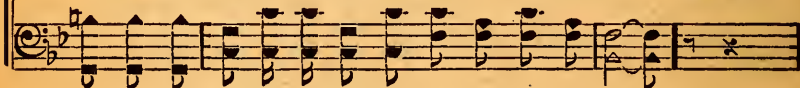


Ere I shall wake in His like - ness on some glad to - mor - row,
Ere night shall fall I'd be found my sheaves to Je - sus bring - ing,
A ray of hope to a dy - ing soul I would be show - ing,

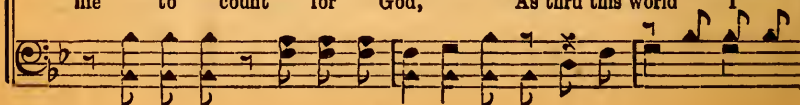


Chorus

I want my life all a - long the way to count for God. I want my



My life here each day to count for God, As thru this
life to count for God, As thru this world I



I Want My Life to Count for God

sad world I dai - ly plod; I want to walk where Je - sus
 dai - ly plod; To walk where the bless-ed
 trod, I want my life to count for God.
 Mas - ter trod, to count for God.

No. 133

Working, Praying

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W. M. DeV.

in "Rainbow Rays"

W. M. DeVaughan

1. Marching on - ward, ev - er up - ward, Hold - ing to the Sav - ior's hand;
 2. Heed the warn - ing, some glad morn' - ing, We shall lay our bur - dens down;
 3. Nev - er shirk - ing, we'll keep work - ing, Pray - ing, sing - ing, smil - ing too;

Fine Chorus

Sing - ing, shout - ing, nev - er doubt - ing, Bound for glo - ry land. Work - ing,
 Earth ties sev - er, live for - ev - er, Wear a shin - ing crown.
 Storms may sweep us, God will keep us, Take us safe - ly thru. Work - ing, work - ing,

D.S.—Till the bet - ter day.

D.S.

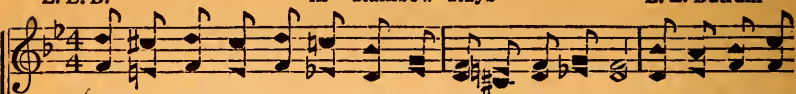
pray - ing, Do your best a - long the way; Smil - ing, sing - ing,
 pray - ing, pray - ing, Smil - ing, smil - ing, sing - ing, singing,

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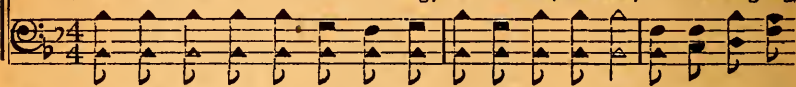
L. E. B.

in "Rainbow Rays"

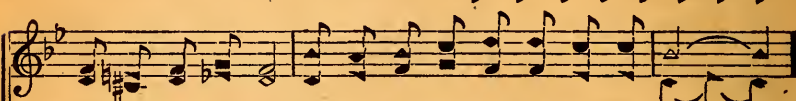
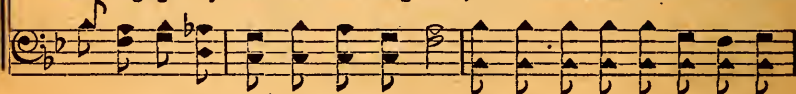
L. E. Butrum



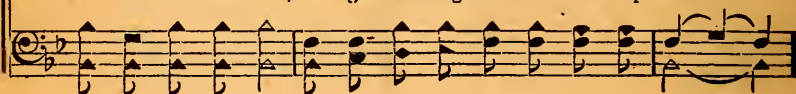
1. There are man - y na - tions that have been in aw - ful war, Man - y fathers,
2. We may have to trav - el on a long and rock - y road, But when ends the
3. On the res - ur - rec - tion morning, when the trump shall sound, We'll be sing - ing,



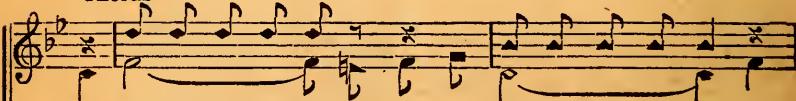
sons and daughters scat - tered near and far; In the Bi - ble we are told that
jour - ney there will be no bit - ter goad; Bet - ter times are com - ing for God's
shout - ing glo - ry as we leave the ground; All the saints shall rise to meet the



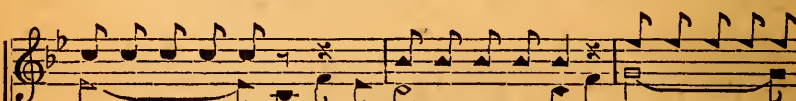
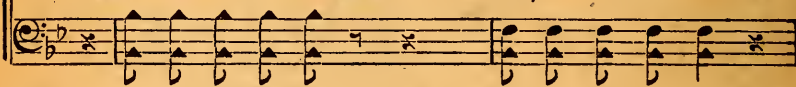
such their course would run, But some day with trou - bles we'll be done.
chil - dren here be - low, O what joy His peace and love to know.
Sav - ior in the air, And go sail - ing to our home up there.



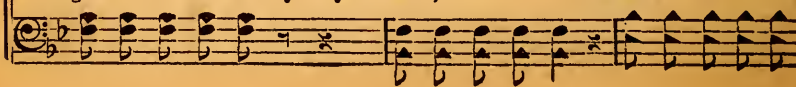
Chorus



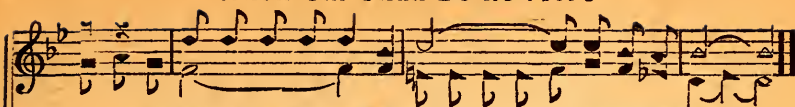
Sin shall be no more, sin shall be no more,
When sin shall be no more, The



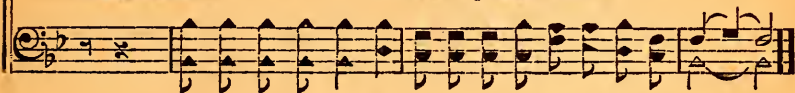
Glo - ry day will dawn, for His children dawn; Saints, His happy saints,
glo - - - - - ry day will dawn; God's saints



When Sin Shall Be no More



grieve nor sigh no more, All sor - - - row will be gone.
will sigh no more, All trouble, pain and sorrow



No. 135

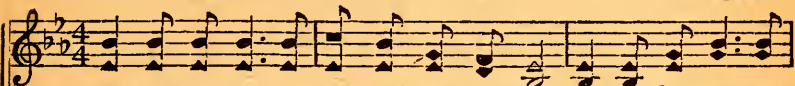
Look to Galvary

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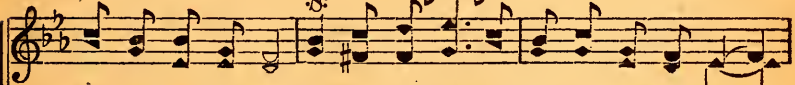
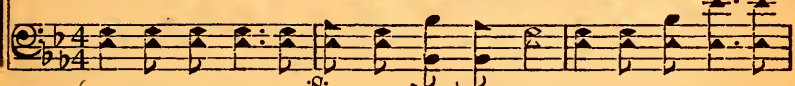
Rev. Rupert Cravens

in "Rainbow Rays"

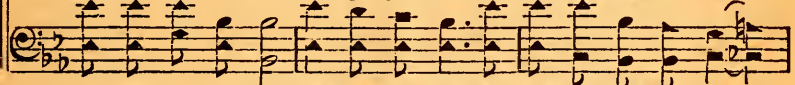
G. T. Speer



1. Where look-est thou, O wea - ry trav-'ling soul? Have you be-held the
2. Turn from the world of sin and death and woe, Turn from the path that
3. Heav - en is wait-ing, there's a home a-bove, Where God the Fa - ther



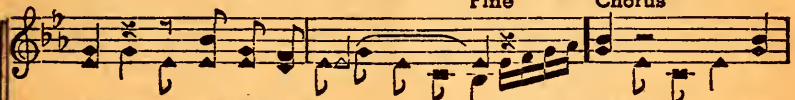
shin-ing heav'n-ly goal? Look un - to Christ who died to make you whole,
leads to hell be-low; Christ died for you be-cause He loved you so,
rul - eth all in love; O - pen your heart, o-bey the ho - ly Dove,



D.S.—Je - sus will save you, make you pure and free,

Fine

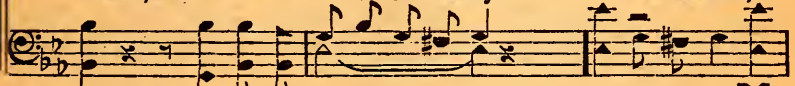
Chorus



Look to Cal - va - ry.
look, look

to Cal - va - ry.

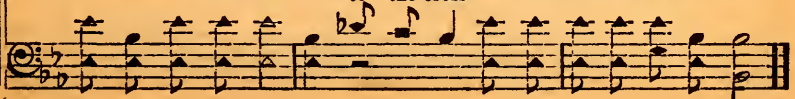
Look to the cross,



D.S.



Je - sus cru - ci - fied, Look where the fount was o-pened wide;
to the cross



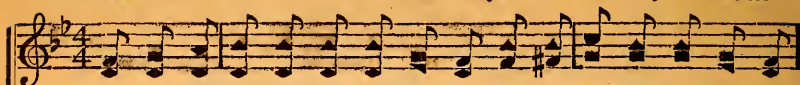
I Want to Live Right

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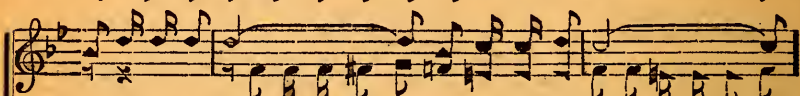
J. R. Seastrunk

in "Rainbow Rays"

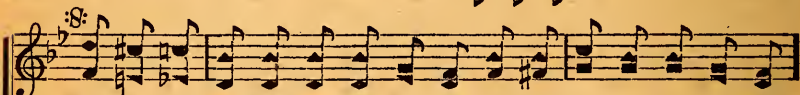
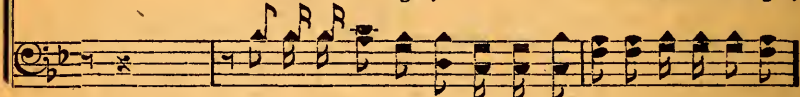
Floyd E. Hunter



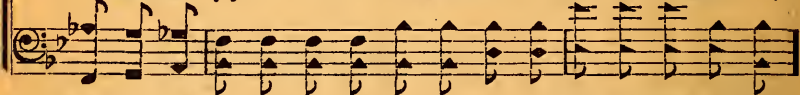
1. I want to live for Je - sus Christ the One who died to set me free,
2. I'm in the bat - tle for the Mas - ter and I know He'll help me win,
3. If to the Lord I have been true a man - sion He will give to me,



I want to live right, I want to live right, I want to live right;



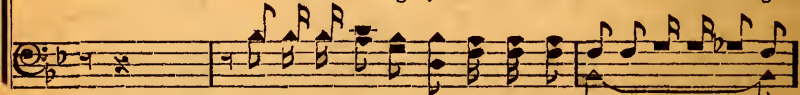
And ev - er trust His hand di - vine un - til that heav'nly home I see,
Right on the fir - ing line you'll find me driv - ing back the hordes of sin,
O what a joy it is to know that with the Sav - ior I shall be,



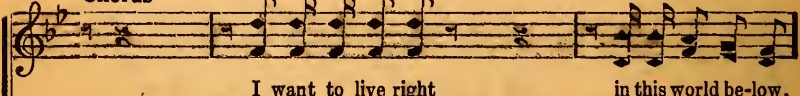
D.S.-Lord help me as I trav - el on - ward to that heav'nly home of love,



I want to live right, I want to live right, I want to live right.



Chorus



I want to live right in this world be-low,
I want to live right in this world be-low,



I Want to Live Right

D.S.

As on-ward I go As on-ward I go thru sor-row and woe;

No. 137 We'll See the King Some Day

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J. W. Payte

in "Rainbow Rays"

Floyd E. Hunter

1. We're go-ing home, no more to roam, Soon we shall move a-way;
2. When life is o'er, up-ward we'll soar, Mov-ing to that fair land;
3. As years roll on, nev-er to roam, Life here will soon be o'er;

With loved ones there, in man-sions fair, We'll see the King some day.
Sing-ing His praise, thru end-less days, With that bright an-gel band.
Trou-ble all past, safe home at last, On heav-en's golden shore.

Chorus

We'll see the King some day, Meet friends in white ar-ray;
some day, yon-der, in heav-en;

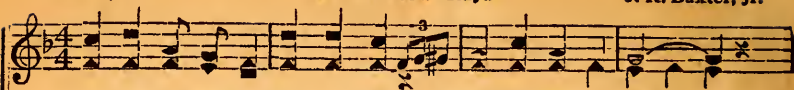
With loved ones there, in man-sions fair, We'll see the King some day.
hap-py day.

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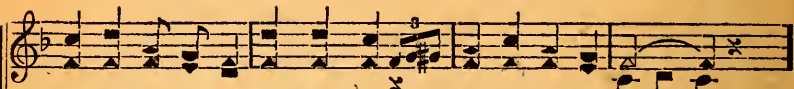
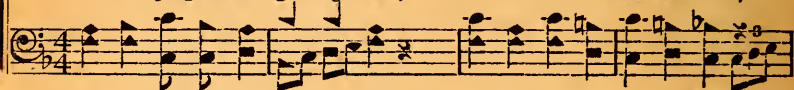
J. R. B., Jr.

in "Rainbow Rays"

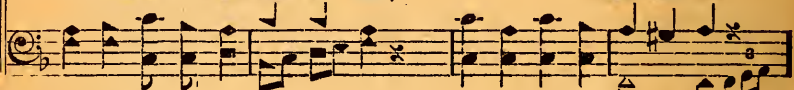
J. R. Baxter, Jr.



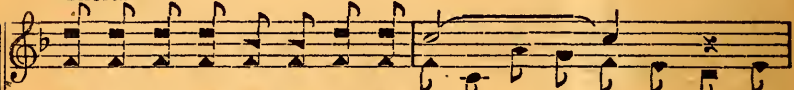
1. I am hap-py as on I go Serving Christ my Lord,
 2. Lovelight brightly shines on my way,
 3. Join the pil-grim band go-ing home, bless-ed Lord,



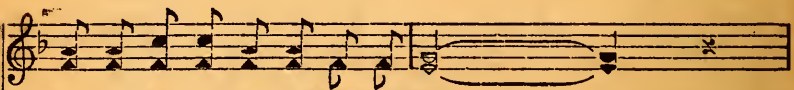
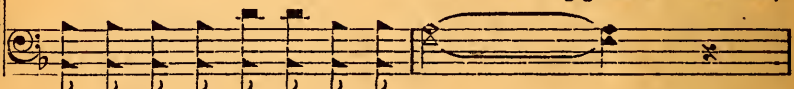
- Greatest blessing a-round me flow, Serving Christ my Lord.
 I'd be bus-y both night and day
 From His wounded side nev-er roam, bless-ed Lord.



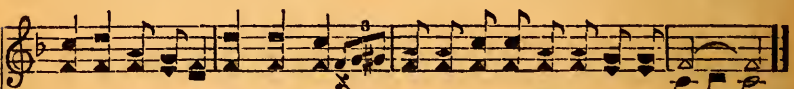
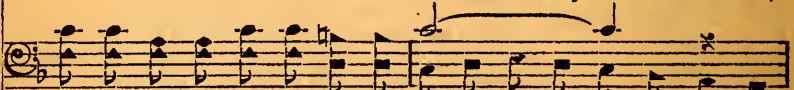
Chorus



- Hap-py in the ser-vice of my Lord,
 and win-ning grace and fa-vor,



- Liv-ing ev-'ry day in sweet ac-cord;
 with Christ my Lord and Sav-ior;



- I'll keep working till He says come, Hap-py in the service of my Lord.
 blessed Lord.



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